McKean County Miner.

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SERIOUS ACCIDENT AT COLEGROVE.

Charles Anderson Fell From Hay Mow Tuesday Forenoon.

WAS REPORTED DEAD YESTERDAY

Although Severely Injured Chances Are Good for Mr. Anderson's Complete Recovery.

Charles A. Anderson, the well known merchant of Colegrove met with an accident Tuesday which came near costing his life.

About 11 o'clock Tuesday forenoon Mr. Anderson was working in the hay mow of a barn upon his premises. He was standing upon a pile of baled hay when in some way he lost his balance and fell to the floor a distance of about [illegible] feet. Apparently he struck full upon [illegible] and shoulder and [illegible] [illegible] was [illegible] by [illegible] who were working about the place.

He was carried to his home and Dr. John Clark of Smethport immediately summoned. Later Dr. Robt. Hamilton was called in consultation. Dr. Clark said he found that the skull was fractured near the base and that concussion of the brain also resulted from the fall. Mr. Anderson's left ear was nearly severed from his head and was stitched into position by the doctor Tuesday evening.

Dr. Clark upon his return from Colegrove yesterday afternoon informed the writer that his patient was in a much more favorable condition than on Tuesday night. Mr. Anderson had regained consciousness and appeared considerably better. From present indications he has excellent chances of recovery.

In some way the report became current in Smethport yesterday that Mr. Anderson was dead and along in the afternoon it was generally believed that such was the case. It is difficult to imagine a person's object in starting an untruthful report of that nature. It needlessly alarms relatives and friends and causes interested parties no end of inconvenience. This is not the first time that a person has been reported dead, long before his time, in Smethport and people who start such lying rumors should be thoroughly squelched in some way.

Great relief was manifest among our townspeople when it became known that the report of his death was untrue, which shows the general esteem in which Mr. Anderson is held in Smethport. His many friends will unite with the MINER in expressing sincere hopes for his early and complete recovery.

The Burdick Inquest.

A Buffalo dispatch gives the following condensed account of the findings in the Burdick inquest:

The verdict in the Burdick inquest handed down by Judge Murphy Monday, while stating that the identity of the murderer of Edwin L. Burdick has not been proven, practically charges Arthur R. Pennell, the dead lawyer, with the crime. Pennell had a stronger motive than anyone else for putting Burdick out of the way, Judge Murphy says, and all the facts brought out by the inquest would constitute just grounds for the issuance of a warrant against Pennell if he were alive. The verdict is softened somewhat, so far as it relates to Pennell, by the statement that if Pennell were alive he would be given the presumption of innocence until proven guilty.

In the opinion of Judge Murphy, Burdick had no woman guest in his "den" on the night of the murder, and the crime was not the work of a burglar. He exonerates Mrs. Gertrude B. Paine and Miss Hutchinson from any connection with the crime, and in conclusion criticizes Mrs. Maria A. Hull and censures Mrs. Burdick, the former for her attitude toward the authorities and the inconsistency of her actions with the theory that she had no knowledge of the murder.

Judge Murphy stated that he will hold the inquest into the death of Arthur R. Pennell the latter part of this week or the first of next week. "The Burdick inquest has taught us one thing," said Judge Murphy, "and that is to hold such investigations promptly. The police court inquest is the most natural machinery under the law for investigating such matters. Under it persons under suspicion can be brought before a magistrate and compelled to tell what they know while there is no chance for sentimental persons to shout against a 'third degree.' It abolishes the 'third degree' absolutely."

Junior Auxiliary Fair.

The Junior Auxiliary of St. Luke's church hold their annual fair at the parish house the Monday and Tuesday evenings of Easter week, April 13th and 14th. At 7:30 there will be an operetta entitled, "A Dress Rehearsal," before the sale of fancy articles, candy and light refreshments.

The MINER and Tri-Weekly Tribune one year for $1.75, cash in advance.

DAVID HARUM.

This Beautiful Drama at the Lyceum Saturday Evening.

"David Harum," a dramatization of the well known and widely read book will be presented at the Lyceum on Saturday evening, April 4, under the direction of Julius Cahn. The production will be the same as that which was given the comedy by Charles Frohman during its New York run, and the cast will be of uncommon strength. Westcott's book was dramatized and presented to the public two years ago. Its success was immediate and the New York engagement which lasted sixteen weeks was remarkable for its large receipts. The book was dramatized by R. & M. W. Hitchcock and they adhered very closely to the story as woven by Westcott. They divided the play into three acts and located all of the scenes in Homeville, New York. Much of the charm of the comedy lies in the cleverness with which [illegible] reading. Mr. Turner's portrayal of Harum [illegible] artistic. It is no exaggeration to say that it would be difficult to find another actor capable of giving the character the touches with which he rounds out his portrayal of the shrewd old country man. The importance of this engagement warrants a large audience, something which is already assured the comedy and its players.

Music at St. Luke's Church.

The Lenten Cantata, "Penitence, Pardon and Peace," sung at St. Luke's church on last Sunday evening was a remarkable work and produced a great impression not only on account of the character of the music, but also of the effective way in which it was rendered. Indeed it seemed that the music itself was not the force but only the vehicle which made the deep impression of the soul's burden of sorrow and earnest cry of penitence for deliverance. Then the source of pardon was shown in tones of [illegible] and hope, followed by the representation of peace as being not calmness merely, but strength breaking forth into praise and thanksgiving. Such music cannot be very well described, but must be felt in order to realize the power it has to make spiritual impressions and show spiritual experiences. This devotional use of music has been the aim of St. Luke's choir which has taken every pains and given much study and preparation to the work, under the able direction of [illegible] Dr. H. L. [illegible], [illegible] best of choirmasters. The choir will sing Stainer's "Crucifixion" on Good Friday evening, April 10th.

Rees Meetings.

The evangelistic services at the Methodist church are being conducted this week by the Rev. M. S. Rees, an earnest preacher of charitable Christian spirit, assisted by Mrs. Rees, whose strong, clear soprano voice is much appreciated.

The meeting to-night is for men only. Mr. Rees will speak to-night upon a subject which has attracted thousands of men in different cities of our country, viz: "Modern Sodom: Its Streets, Avenues, Inhabitants, etc." A male quartet will sing.

"Modern Sodom Revised," to women only, Friday afternoon. "Is There a Hell?" is the subject for Friday evening.

Mr. Rees will preach Sunday morning and give an illustrated talk to the Sunday school on "Two Pathways of Life." A meeting for men only will be held on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, the subject being "The Reasons I Have Found in Smethport Why Men Are Not Christians." Singing by male quartet. The subject for Sunday evening is, "Where Shall I Spend Eternity?"

Meeting of McKean Co. Historical Society.

The McKean County Historical Society will hold a public meeting in the court house Monday evening, April 6th. Papers of a historical nature will be read, to be followed by discussions. A cordial invitation is extended to the citizens of Smethport and the county to attend. The meeting will be informal and the discussions free to all who participate. Any person knowing incidents of early McKean will confer a favor by relating the same. The early schools, churches, courts, oil industry and personal history will be the themes. It is expected that the meeting at the county seat will be especially interesting. The society hopes the citizens will manifest an interest in the meeting sufficient to attend, as it will in a measure foreshadow the success of the proposed centennial celebration next year.

Dr. Burg Chadwick.

Dr. Burg Chadwick has his office over the Palace Pharmacy where he will be pleased to meet all his old patients and friends. Prompt attention given to calls day or night.

Cornell, Sun Proof and McDougall's white leads. Strictly pure linseed oils, turpentines, dryers, etc., at Redfield's Hardware.

Subscribe for the MINER.

Purchased Hotel at Bolivar.

Last week W. V. Provin closed a deal which makes him owner and proprietor of the Newton House at Bolivar, N. Y., and on Tuesday Mr. Provin and his estimable family left here for that place to take possession of that hostelry.

For about four years previous to last December Mr. Provin was the proprietor of the Commercial House in this borough and he, assisted by his wife and children, conducted it in such a manner as to make the Commercial one of the best hotels in this place, and we predict that under their management the Newton House will undergo a like change. Mr. Provin is a whole souled, genial and obliging landlord and Mrs. Provin is an excellent cook and manager in her department.

The Bolivar Breeze says of this hotel: The Newton House was built during the boom in 1881 by the late D. A. Newton. It has 45 rooms and at the time it was erected, was the largest hotel in Allegany county. Now it is third in size, the Hotel Belmont of [illegible] and the Hotel [illegible] at W[illegible] being larger. The original cost of the hotel and [illegible] was $16,000. It is a frame building of three stories and basement.

Arrested at Riverside.

Charles Salsgiver of Mechanic street and Claude Sanborn of Washington street, were arrested yesterday morning by Chief Murray on a charge of burglarizing the general store of Mrs. Hickok at Rew City, on Sunday morning. Goods amounting to about $150 were stolen by the thieves, who gained entrance to the building through a rear window. The young men were discovered in a shanty near Riverside Park and a large amount of the stolen property consisting of cutlery, jewelry and clothing, was found on their person. The defendants were brought to Bradford and remanded to the lockup pending the arrival of Mrs. Hickok in the city. Yesterday afternoon they were given a hearing before Alderman Foley and held to court in the sum of $[illegible] bail each. They were unable to furnish the required bonds and will be taken to Smethport to-day by Constable Tadder to await trial.—Friday's Bradford Era.

Small-Pox Scare in Port Allegany.

The Port Allegany Argus of last week says: For some time a posse of Italians have been working on the Pennsylvania tracks in and about this borough. Yesterday morning one of them, who had been ill for some days, left on train [illegible] for Rochester and before he reached there his case developed into what was diagnosed as small pox. The railroad officials notified the Board of Health here and their surgeon, Dr. J. V. [illegible], and we are informed, as we go to press, that every possible precaution will be used to suppress the disease.

The rest of the gang are quartered in a box car and if the sick man really had small-pox, the balance of the crowd will no doubt have a lively hustle for life. The Railroad authorities ordered the tickets which the sick man used burned. We do not apprehend any serious trouble from the disease.

County Camp, M. W. of A.

The bi-ennial meeting of the County Camp, Modern Woodmen of America, was held yesterday at I. O. O. F. hall. W. H. Morrison of this borough was chosen chairman and F. S. Blackman of Port Allegany secretary of the meeting.

The purpose of the meeting was the selection of two delegates to the State Camp, to be held at Beaver Falls on May 6. After a lengthy and rather stormy debate on the rate re-adjustment question, it was decided to send uninstructed delegates. Dr. J. B. Colcord of Port Allegany and F. M. Cook of Duke Center were then elected delegates, with F. S. Blackman of Port Allegany and G. D. Gill of Coryville as alternates.

Port Allegany was selected as the place for holding the next County Camp.

Salamanca Boy Killed.

On Saturday Leo Connoly, the fourteen-year-old son of John Connoly a prominent lumberman of Salamanca, accidentally shot and fatally injured Charles Oaks, Jr., the sixteen-year-old son of Charles Oaks, Sr., a switchman in the Erie's Salamanca yards. The injured boy expired at his home on East street at 5 o'clock Sunday afternoon. Up to noon Sunday his wound was not considered serious by the attending physicians, but shortly after that time he began to get worse and died as stated. The boy's mother was in Buffalo at the time of the shooting, arriving home just before he died.—Bradford Star.

Get Your Eye on This

if you want something done in the portrait line. Special prices now. Work guaranteed. At C. G. Mesler's studio, corner of Green and Pine streets, Smethport, Pa.

The Strich & Zeidler piano, sold by Mrs. Charnock, is a strictly artistic grade and all musicians of Smethport are invited to inspect same. Style H can be seen at the Lyceum. Cheaper grades of pianos also furnished.

Come to our store when in need of a hot plate or gas range.
Holmes & Gilfillan.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

Simon Cameron in 1860 told Jeff Davis that if the South seceded he would plant corn in the streets of Charleston, South Carolina. To keep this promise Mr. Cameron went to Charleston last spring, planted some corn in a street and put a soldier to watching and attending it. The other day he got a package of four ears of corn by Adams Express as the fruit of his Enterprise.

Married, in Bradford, August 9, 1865, by the Rev. C. Cornforth, Mr. William Monral and Miss Ophelia C. Fuller, both of Bradford.

At the Astor House in Smethport Sept. 11, 1865, by P. Ford, Esq., Lawrence Bayer, Esq., and Miss Retta Delin, both of Germaniville, McKean county, Pa.

We regret to record the decease of David Cornelius, Esq. of Farmers Valley, which occurred in Kane on September [illegible], 1865. The deceased had been in the employ of Gen. T. L. Kane for several years past and was considered by him a trustworthy and faithful man. In the great work which Gen. Kane has undertaken of opening to settlement and civilization the vast area of country owned by the McKean and Elk Land and Improvement Co., the aid of a man like Cornelius is indispensable in tracing lines, running out roads, etc., for he had roamed over the wilds of McKean county from boyhood to death and was familiar with every hill and ravine. His loss to that company must be almost irreparable. He was upwards of 50 years of age and leaves a large family and circle of friends to mourn his death.

The Davis House at Lafayette is now being kept by Capt. B. F. Wright, formerly of Smethport. If Frank don't make a capital landlord, then we would like to know what qualities are requisite in a man to make him efficient in that place. He is liberal, agreeable, honest and good looking, and what is most essential in keeping a public house he has to assist him a wife who can't be beat as a housekeeper in the State. The best we can do for the new landlord is to wish him lots of first-class custom.

"Resolved, That a collegiate education is practically detrimental to success in life," was the question discussed by a Smethport debating society on September 27, 1865. W. W. Brown and Rev. C. Cornforth were the chief disputants.

Died, in Smethport, on the evening of September [illegible], 1865, after a protracted illness, Miss Julia Eliza McCoy, daughter of W. Y. McCoy, aged 21 years.

On Thursday of last week, on motion of Hon. R. Brown, W. W. Brown, Esq., of this place was admitted to practice law at the several courts of this county. Mr. Brown is a young man of fine talents, of industrious habits and of unquestionable integrity. He is certain to occupy a leading position at the bar within a very few years.

Married, in Busti, N. Y., on September 28, 1865, by Rev. Wells, Mr. D. A. Easterbrooks, Jr., of Sergeant, McKean county, Pa., and Miss Julia E. Kibbey of Sugar Grove, Warren county, Pa. We expected it, Dan, and we knew you'd remember us. Of course we wish you all kinds of happiness and good luck in your new relations.

Died, in Keating township, on October 23, 1865, after an illness of only five days, J. Beaman Oviatt, Esq., aged 42 years. The deceased was born in Columbia, Bradford county, Pa., June 26, 1823. The following March his parents moved to this place and from that day to the day of his death he has resided either in Smethport or Keating township. For 20 years he has been engaged more or less in publishing a weekly paper in this borough—having bought a printing office of his brother, W. S. Oviatt, in the summer of 1845. As every man who has ever had any experience in the business knows, to depend upon that business alone in a place like Smethport is to lead a life of poverty. Although an honest man and the possessor of more than ordinary ability, he struggled in vain to better his fortunes in the publication of a Democratic journal in McKean county. As a politician he was an earnest and devoted member of the Democratic party and for the past ten years he has given more vitality to that sinking organization than any five men in the county. During the late war he was earnest and sincere in the belief that the South could not be defeated and recently he has had the manliness to acknowledge to intimate friends that his party occupied a wrong position during the war. He was a man of kind heart, of generous impulses and a good neighbor. He leaves a wife and ten small children to mourn his death and to whom his loss will be irreparable. We trust the sympathy of this community will be extended to them in something more substantial than words. "Peace to his ashes."

Notice.

All borough taxes are now long overdue and to save costs those who have not paid their taxes should do so at once.
CARL SASSE, Collector.

Refunding Government Bonds.

The Secretary of the Treasury has come to the relief of the financial situation with a proposal to exchange $100,000,000 of government bonds for two per cents under rather extraordinary conditions, says the Philadelphia Inquirer.

The secretary makes an offer which is liberal on its face, but by which the government comes in for its share of the profits just as if it were a member of a syndicate floating a large loan. Three and four per cent. bonds are to be extended at two per cent., but under terms which are supposed to net the investor two and one-quarter per cent. and at the same time release several million dollars from the Treasury.

This unusual offer is made at this time for the reason that Congress absolutely refused to do anything to ameliorate the currency stringency. It is a matter of regret that our law makers have so far refused to do the most obvious things which are necessary for the business interests of the country. At the present time banks of issue are practically restricted to the national banks, and these can issue currency only upon the deposit of government bonds. These bonds are becoming fewer all the time by reason of purchases for the sinking fund, while the demand for currency is increasing. As the bonds become less in number they enhance in price, until we have the extraordinary spectacle of $400,000,000 government bonds paying two per cent. interest selling at ten per cent. premium, while British consols are at ten per cent. discount, although bearing two and one-half to two and three-quarters per cent. interest. The reason is that our bonds are valuable for circulation purposes, while British consols are not.

The results of the efforts of the Secretary of the Treasury will be that a little money will be let loose from the Treasury and more bonds will be deposited to take out currency. This is, of course, a gain, but it is such an evidently artificial way of helping out the situation that it accentuates the demand for more important remedial legislation. The country is growing enormously in business, but the normal increase of currency is far below the accelerating demand for money. This hinders business, reduces the total output for wages and ties up commerce in a way that is most distressing.

There have been many bills considered in Congress every one of which would have been of service, but in the quarrel as to which was the best all fell to the ground, and now the secretary must do the best he can. It is the obvious duty of the next Congress to accomplish some legislation which will make it unnecessary to make such unusual and undesirable shifts in order that business may be continued. The worst of the situation is that it would seem to require almost a panic to make Congress believe this. Let us hope that such will not be the case in this instance.

Good Roads Needed.

Friday's Philadelphia Inquirer contained the following: "The prospect for good roads for Pennsylvania is brightening. With only one vote against the measure in the Senate, its pathway in the House ought to be fairly clear. Senator Sproul had a bill. So had several others, including Senator Matson of McKean county. There was no difference of opinion between them as to the necessity for permanent roads. The only question at issue was as to the best methods. For the public welfare Senator Matson gave way to Senator Sproul, and the result is the passage in the upper branch of a comprehensive bill to which all of the senators interested in the subject have contributed their time and their experience. Good roads have been a long time coming, but they seem to be coming at last. The House must yet be consulted, but with such a sentiment in the Senate there could be no doubt as to the action of the other chamber. By all means let the House take the bill, as it has gone through the Senate, and place the seal of its approval upon it. Pennsylvania is far behind in road construction, and it is high time that something should be done.

An Important Bill.

In the Senate Tuesday Mr. Matson introduced a very important bill. It confers upon Pennsylvania cities the right of eminent domain for the purpose of removing dams, booms and other obstructions from streams, in or near cities. The bill provides for the appraisement of damages for the obstructions thus removed. It covers the case of the Douglass dam and it should be promptly passed, says the Bradford Era.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership between Robert King and W. S. Palmer of Smethport, Pa., under the firm name of "Smethport Plumbing Company" was dissolved on the 6th day of March, A. D. 1903, so far as relates to the said Robert King. All debts due the said partnership are to be paid and those due from the same discharged, at Smethport, Pa., where the business will be continued by the said W. S. Palmer under the name of Smethport Plumbing Company.

ROBERT KING,
W. S. PALMER.

"TRODDEN DOWN."

A Drama for the Benefit of Smethport Hose Co.

The people of Smethport are soon to have an opportunity to show the esteem in which they hold their volunteer firemen, and that the result will be all that can be desired by the brave band of fire fighters is quite certain. A benefit for them is to be put on at the Lyceum Friday evening, April 24th. The play was put on under Allen and Earle's direction for the benefit of Star Hose company of Port Allegany recently and the Reporter of that place says:

"Trodden Down," the charming drama, which was produced at the opera house Friday and Saturday evenings for the benefit of Star Hose company, was one of the finest productions of this show season. The play was under the management of Mr. Frank Allen, who was ably assisted by Mrs. Allen and Mr. Graham Earle, a trio hard to beat. They in turn were assisted by a strong cast of our best local talent and the play from start to finish passed off without a hitch, the amateurs carrying off their parts like veteran stagers. Mr. Allen's portrayal of the true old Irish patriot was the best ever seen in this city while his support was all that could be desired. We understand that the Star Hose company netted quite a sum which was turned into the general fund.

It Fooled Many People.

H. H. Redfield, the hardware dealer, worked a neat April fool joke on a lot of people yesterday. The idea was not a new one but it caught many people just the same. Through the skillful use of splinters of glass pasted on the inside, one of the large plate glass windows was apparently shattered. To make the delusion more complete a brick was laid on the inside surrounded by broken dishes.

Several prominent citizens were completely fooled and immediately commenced to air their opinions in regard to the perpetrator of the deed. It is alleged that Policeman McCarty sized up the situation and immediately started on a still hunt for the miscreant. In fact it would be a dangerous proceeding to whistle that well known ballad about "the mick that threw the brick" within the hearing of a number of people who inspected the supposed break.

State Board of Barbers.

Pennsylvania is always on deck with something new in the line of legislation and it is a deplorable fact that much of it is rather freakish. Here is a sample clipped from an exchange:

"The bill to create a State Board of Barbers passed the House at Harrisburg on Wednesday. The Board is to consist of two master and three journeymen barbers, who shall formulate sanitary rules and regulations for the government of barbers and can declare all unclean barber shops a nuisance and prosecute the proprietor. Every barber is to pay a rake-off or scrape-off fee of $1 to the secretary of the Board. All the House members with whiskers voted against the bill. The bill is now up to the Governor for his signature."

Catholic Fair Announcement.

Commencing Monday, Apr. 13, St. Elizabeth's church will give a fair in the Lyceum lasting one week. The popularity of these entertainments are too well known to require much "puffing" through the newspapers, but the fair this year, owing to the large hall and zealous efforts of those in charge, will be more enjoyable than ever. The ladies having the refreshments, etc., in charge can be depended upon to furnish the best the market affords and good music will also be in attendance. Make arrangements to attend the fair and have a good time.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post-office at Smethport for the week ending March 28, 1903.

Mrs. A. Bean, Noah M. Brooks, Wm. Coats, Wm. B. Fox, Ben Haines, Irving F. Haines, Wm. Noble, Miss Anna Quewet, J. M. North. Foreign—Lars John Johanson.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Notice.

Mr. Frank W. Price, formerly manager and operator of the Smethport Turkish and Russian Bath Parlors, is reinstated in his old position at Mr. A. J. Enty's Turkish and Russian Bath Parlors, who has a Gymnasium and Physical Culture Instructor in addition to excellent Plunge. Gentlemen's side open day and night and Sunday until 2 p. m. Ladies' side open every day except Sunday; also open Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. Come and try our Hemlock Sweats for rheumatism, coughs, colds and beautifying the complexion. Health of patrons carefully looked after. When in the city please call on A. J. Enty, 67 Corydon Street, Bradford, Pa.

Get a stand up carpet stretcher at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

Furnished rooms for rent. Inquire at this office.

A POSSUM RIDGE POET

By Thomas P. Montfort

Copyright, 1902, by Thomas P. Montfort

JIM TOM SPIVEY and Susan Ann Perkins, a pair of young Possum Ridge lovers, sat side by side on the bank of a creek idly paddling their bare feet in a pool of water. They were very unhappy, for the course of true love, which had been flowing freely, had met an obstruction in the shape of jealousy, and the flow had come to a sudden stop.

There had been a long and oppressive silence between them, she gazing vacantly out into space and he thoughtfully watching her work the mud up between her toes, when he suddenly brightened up and, assuming an air of the greatest gayety, blithely sang:

"That's a putty little gal I know,
The puttiest little gal I know,
A putty face [illegible]
A putty [illegible]"

Susan Ann [illegible] her shoulders [illegible]

"I reckon you [illegible] that's pow'ful [illegible] poetry [illegible] Jim Tom Spivey."

"Co'se I do," he answered. "I'm a jedge o' poetry, an' so, bein' the case, how could I think anything else?"

"Oh, then I guess I hain't no jedge o' poetry."

"Why? Don't you think hit's good?"

"Co'se I don't."

"Can't see why."

"Humph! 'Putty little gal!' Lordy, sich fool stuff! Freckle faced, turned up nose, big mouth, feet an' hands like hams! Hit's plumb sickenin'."

"Who's freckle faced, turned up nose an' all that?"

"Why, the gal you writ that poetry 'bout, o' co'se."

"How you know who I writ hit 'bout?"

"Humph! Jest as if anybody wouldn't know! Who else could hit be 'bout 'cept that misuble, ugly Mary Jane Bowles, when she's the one you so dead in love with?"

"How you know I'se dead in love with her?"

"Lord, I hope you don't think I'm plumb stone blind, Jim Tom Spivey! Jest as if anybody wouldn't know you wuz dead in love with her after seein' the way you slobbered an' mussed roun' her t'other night over thar at the candy pullin'! Hit wuz plumb sickenin'."

"That so? Wa'n't sickenin' none to me. Didn't 'low you wuz tekin' no tice o' what I wuz doin', though."

"Reckon if a barn wuz fallin' down right in front o' your eyes you couldn't help tekin' a little notice of hit, could you?"

"Sho' not. But the way I wuz doin' wa'n't [illegible]"

[illegible]

"HIT MUST 'A' BEEN MADE FOR ONE O' THEM MOUNTAINS."

sickenin', shore 'nough. How any gal could be so to let sich a feller as that kiss her is more'n I kin make out. Ugly! Ugly shain't no name fer hit. An' sich er mouth! Guess you had to hold to somethin' to keep from fallin' in when he kissed you, didn't you?"

"You think you pow'ful smart, don't you? But you needn't to pester 'bout Bob Hanks' mouth. Hit hain't hurtin' you none, an', anyhow, hit's jest as the Lord made it."

"I dunno. They say natur' made a mistake with Bob. I hearn tell that when she made his mouth she made a cave at the same time to go in a mountain somewhar, but that she got 'em mixed an' put the cave on Bob an' give the mouth to the mountain. I dunno, though, whether that is r'ally so or not."

"No, but I guess if hit is the cave Bob got for a mouth hit must 'a' been made for one o' them mountains you got by mistake in place o' feet."

Jim Tom started and looked surprised. His face colored, and he took on a sickly, faraway grin. He looked down at his feet, then shoved them deeper into the water.

"My Lordy," he said, "but you're sharp, hain't you? Reckon Bob better be sort o' keerful how he hugs you if he don't want to git cut all to pieces."

She turned her back toward him.

"Guess you done cut Mary Jane all up when you hugged her," she said. "Not so sharp. Better be sort o' keerful, or you mought cut some of them freckles off what you is fur so purty. You wouldn't have [illegible] to write poetry 'bout them."

"Mebby I mought write some for you 'bout Bob's [illegible] the case."

"Bob's purtiness don't need no poetry wrote 'bout [illegible]"

[illegible] no more poetry in Bob Hanks than there is in a pig's tail."

"Don't you go to makin' too shore o' that, Jim Tom Spivey, or the fust thing you know you'll bust your 'lasses jug. You needn't to think you're the only feller that kin write poetry an' that Mary Jane Bowles is the only gal that kin have poetry writ about her."

SHE CLOSED HER EYES AND LEANED BACK.

Jim Tom laughed lightly and carelessly, and there was something like derision in his voice and manner. For two years he had been what might be termed the poet laureate of Possum Ridge. In fact, he was, in his own honest estimation, the only real poet Possum Ridge had ever had the proud honor of producing. Of course there were others who tried to write poetry, persons who threw together meaningless, sentimentless lines; but Jim knew that they were not poets. They were only base imitators who sprung up in his wake, as they always spring up in the wake of a real genius.

In a thoughtless and unguarded moment the editor of the Possum Ridge Wriggler had on one occasion accepted one of Jim Tom's poems and, totally unmindful of Jim Tom's future happiness and the welfare of the public, had published it. From that day Jim Tom [illegible]

[illegible] from Possum Ridge that year than ever before in the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

But to return to the lovers by the creek side.

"I reckon, then," Jim Tom said presently, "Bob Hanks has been writin' poetry 'bout you?"

Susan Ann tossed her head slightly.

"Mebby he has," she replied, "an' mebby he hain't. Guess hit hain't nobody's business nohow."

"Mebby hit hain't, yet I'd jest lack to see what sort o' poetry Bob 'u'd git up. Bet hit must be gre't truck."

"Guess hit's jest 'bout as gre't as the po'try what's writ by some folks what thinks they's so misuble smart."

"Meanin' me, I reckon?"

"Anybody the shoe fits kin wear hit."

"Jest so. I'd love to see the poetry Bob writ, though. Bet you dasn't show hit to me."

"Bet I dast if I wanted to."

"Bet you plumb 'shamed o' hit."

"Bet I ain't nuther."

"Let me see hit, then."

"Don't haf to."

"Don't b'lieve hit 'less I see hit."

"Then see hit of you jest plumb boun' to," she said, taking a scrap of paper from her bosom and handing it to him.

He took the paper and studied over it a long time. Finally he managed to make out all that was written on it. Then he burst into a peal of loud laughter.

Her face flamed with anger, and she gave him a look full of scorn.

"What you laughin' 'bout now, biggity?" she demanded. "Reckon you think you pow'ful smart."

"Oh, sich stuff, sich stuff!" he cried. "I never see nothin' like hit, an' I don't blame you fer bein' shamed to show hit."

"I wa'n't 'shamed to show hit. Hit's better poetry'n you kin write anyhow."

"Oh, Lordy, sich stuff! Jest a-listen here:

"Honey's sweet,
Hog meat's greasy,
I love you,
An' I'd like to squeeze you.

"Lord, do you call that shore 'nough poetry?"

"Co'se I do. Guess you would, too, ef you wa'n't too jealous."

"Humph! You must be pow'ful easy pleased. Ef I couldn't write nothin' better'n that for the gal I love, I wouldn't write nothin' er tall. Hit's scan'lous stuff, shore."

"Oh, do you think so, Jim Tom? Mebby of hit's so musuble po' you kin tell me what's the matter o' hit, you so pow'ful smart."

"Land! Looks like you could see that quick. Does he say any single word in there 'bout how sweet you air an' how purty?"

"No," she admitted hesitatingly, "don't [illegible]"

"Co'se he don't. An' he don't say nothin' [illegible]"

[illegible] Bob's poetry did seem very flat and insipid. It did not sound and pulse with the warmth of love as she felt it should. Of course it said he loved her and would like to squeeze her, but that was not much. Any one almost might say that much about any girl. It was very mild.

"Now, that's a little thing I writ 'bout you last week," Jim Tom went on, "that's rale shore 'nough poetry. I writ hit 'fore you went an' fell in love with Bob Hanks, but didn't have no chanst to give hit to you; so now I reckon I'll have to give hit to somebody else. Hit's a right putty little thing, though, an' hit's jest oozin' with love an' sweetness."

Susan Ann perked up and manifested great interest. After a little hesitation she said with an air of affected indifference:

"Dunno nothin' you could say 'bout me that 'ud ooze with love an' sweetness."

[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
I see the sweetness oozin' out."

He paused and she looked up at him with a glad light in her eyes.

"Did you fix that up 'bout me?" she asked.

He nodded his head.

"You shore hit wuz 'bout me?"

"Co'se hit wuz."

She drew a satisfied sigh and gave him a look of admiration.

"My!" she said softly, "but you shore is a good hand at writin' poetry!"

"Oh, I kin do hit putty well, I guess," he replied a little proudly. "But let me read you some more."

"Is there some more 'bout me?"

"Uh huh. Listen here:

"I know a putty little gal
Whose lips I'd like to sip
An' ever' time I look at her
I want to eat her up."

She drew a deep breath and turned up her face all radiant and glorious. Her feelings were too great for utterance. He read on:

"I know a putty little gal
All so bright an' sunny,
If she loved me as I love her,
I'd be happy as a fly in honey."

She closed her eyes and leaned back until her head rested against his shoulder.

"Jim Tom," she said in low tones, "you shorely is pow'ful smart, an' I don't reckon nobody could ever beat you fixin' up poetry. You must 'a' loved me some to write 'bout me that a way."

His arm stole around her waist.

"Sho' nough I did, Susan Ann," he replied. "Sho' nough I loved you a heap when I was [illegible] verses."

[illegible]

"'Ca'se they don't fit her. She hain't putty an' sweet an' all that."

"Who you 'low to write 'em 'bout then, I wonder?"

"Dunno. Mought write 'em 'bout you ef 'twa'n't fer your lovin' Bob."

"An' ef 'twa'n't fer you lovin' Mary Jane."

"Mebby I hain't lovin' Mary Jane."

"Mebbe I hain't lovin' Bob."

There was a long silence. Then she said:

"Ef I wuz a man an' had my arm roun' a gal I loved an' who loved me an' her head wuz layin' on my shoulder, I know somethin' I'd do."

A light flashed over his face.

"B'lieve I know somethin' I'd do under them circumstances, too," he said. "Fact is, I jest b'lieve I'll do it."

And, bending his head, their lips met in a long drawn out kiss. When it was over, he said:

"You reckon you shore love me, Susan Ann?"

"Co'se I do, Jim Tom," she answered. "How you reckon I could help it when you so smart an' fix up sich fine poetry?"

Men Wear Combs.

The traveler in India is surprised to see that men wear combs in their hair much more than women do. A Cingalese gentleman wears what we know as the circular comb and a very ornamental back comb of tortoise shell to gather his curly locks together. He wears a full beard also, but his servant must trim his own beard and is only allowed to wear the circular comb.

The Nautilus.

Airtight compartment ships were suggested by an examination of the nautilus. The shell of this prudent animal has several compartments into which air or water may be admitted to allow the occupant to sink or float, as it pleases. Each chamber is occupied in succession by the animal. As it increases in size it moves to a larger chamber.

What He Was Doctor Of.

Tommy Figgjam—What makes people call the Rev. Longwynde "doctor?" What did he ever cure anybody of?

Paw Figgjam—He's cured many a person of a supposedly hopeless case of insomnia.—Baltimore American.

Her Little Lobster.

In a restaurant.

He—Will you have a little lobster?

She—Oh, John, this is so sudden.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

WHEN THE SPAVIN CAME.

It Ended the Brilliant Career of the Park Police Horse.

[illegible] Skipper [illegible] to look at him in the park. Skipper did his tricks every day for ladies in fine dress, who exclaimed, "How perfectly wonderful!" as well as for pretty nursemaids who giggled and said, "Now, did you ever see the likes o' that, Norah?"

And then came the spavin. Ah, but that was the beginning of the end! Were you ever spavined? If so, you know all about it. If you haven't been, there's no use trying to tell you. Rheumatism? Well, that may be bad, but a spavin is worse.

For three weeks Reddy rubbed the lump on the hock with stuff from a brown bottle and hid it from the inspector. Then one black morning the lump was discovered. That day Skipper did not go out on post. Reddy came into the stall, put his arm around his neck and said "Goodby" [illegible]

[illegible]

Curling and Hurling.

[illegible] well numerous [illegible] well contested [illegible] Handball has been [illegible] from the monopoly of a few [illegible] and today a handball [illegible] feature of every well [illegible] athletic club. [illegible] at the Olympian games, has recently become a regularly scheduled feature of all big athletic meetings. More recently the royal and ancient game of golf has been transplanted from the hills of Scotland.

But hurling is far more ancient than any of these. The Scotchman, proud of the antiquity of golf, points to the time stained documents carefully preserved in Edinburgh showing that as early as [illegible] the game was distracting the attention of the Scottish youth from more serious things, and to this day hurling has continued through all the centuries the popular game of the Irish people.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The First Flank Attack.

We have a record in the book of Joshua of "the stratagem whereby Ai was taken." This tells us how 5,000 men were set in ambush behind the city so that when the king of Ai and his hosts were drawn forward to the fight a flank attack was made with overwhelming success by the warriors of Israel.

Not less disastrous was the fate of Leonidas and his brave little band of [illegible]

[illegible]

The Meaning of Historic.

[illegible] was stopping at a [illegible] in a picturesque district of Perthshire the other day. A little leisure was afforded him by the want of keep trains, and he asked a native if there were any historic places in the neighborhood so that he might spoil a film or two, with which he had loaded his camera. "No, there's no' onything historic aboot the place. The Black castle up by there used to be historic, but it's no' sae historic noo." What that bucolic individual imagined the word "historic" to mean is not very apparent by the reply.—Glasgow Times.

Curious Death Custom In Fiji.

The Fijians believe that in case a marriageable youth or maiden dies without having gone through with the elaborate nuptial knot tying ceremony of the islands his or her soul is doomed to wander about forever in an intermediate region between heaven and hell. When any one dies, man, woman or child, a whale's tooth is placed in the hand of the corpse, the missile to be thrown at the tree which stands as a guidepost to point out the road that leads to heaven and the one that leads to hell.

His Social Repetitions.

"You say his wife had him arrested for repeating? I didn't know she took any interest in political elections?"

"In political elections?"

"Yes, didn't you say she accused him of repeating?"

"Yes. Bigamy."—Catholic Standard and Times.

More to the Point.

The Parson—I intend to pray that you may forgive Casey for having thrown that brick at you.

The Patient—Mebbe yer riv'rence 'ud be saving toime if ye'd just wait till Oi git well an' then pray for Casey.—Brooklyn Life.

Too Far to Walk.

Leading Lady (of defunct opera company)—I wonder if we'll ever be able to fly.

Manager—Well, that's about the only possible way we'll ever be able to get home.

Enemies.

Blobbs—Wigwag boasts that he has never made an enemy.

Slobbs—Perhaps enemies are born, not made.—Philadelphia Record.

To be good and disagreeable is high treason against the royalty of virtue.—Moore.

THE SPIDER TREE.

A Curious Product of the Cape Negro Country of Africa.

[illegible] who visited or passed the Cape Negro country of Africa often heard from the natives of a plant that [illegible] and that, growing, threw [illegible] in continual strife [illegible] the road farther [illegible] discover the [illegible] growing [illegible] leaves that blew and twisted about in the wind like serpents. In fact, it looked, as the natives had said, like a gigantic spider.

Its stem was four feet across and but a foot high. It had but two leaves in reality, that were six or eight feet long and split up by the wind so that they resembled ribbons. This is probably the most extraordinary tree known. It grows for nearly, if not quite, a century, but never upward beyond about a foot, simply expanding until it reaches the diameter given, looking in its adult state like a singular stool on the plain from ten to eighteen inches in circumference.

When the wind came rushing in from the sea, lifting the curious ribbon like leaves and tossing them about, it almost seemed to the discoverer that the [illegible] had suddenly [illegible]

[illegible]

Rescued the Flag.

At Fredericksburg, on the day when half the brigades of Meagher and Caldwell lay on the bloody slope leading up to the Confederate intrenchments, among the assaulting regiments was the Fifth New Hampshire, and it lost 186 out of the 300 men who made the charge. The survivors fell behind a fence within reach of the Confederate rifle pits. Just before reaching it the last one of the color guard was shot and the flag fell in the open.

A Captain Perry instantly ran out to rescue it, and as he reached it was shot through the heart. Another captain, Murray, made the same attempt and was also killed, and so was a third, Moore. Several private soldiers met a like fate. They were all killed close to the flag, and their dead bodies fell across one another.

Taking advantage of this breastwork, Lieutenant Nettleton crawled from behind the fence to the colors, seized them and bore back the blood won trophy.

Eagles In the Tennessee Mountains.

There are many eagles in the Tennessee mountains, and consequently there are many mountaineers who are expert catchers of the young eagles. These reap rich rewards in return for their perilous risks and adventures, and some of them receive as much as $2,000 for a single year's catch. The keen eyed hunters watch the nests until the young are hatched, and then, patiently waiting for the mother bird [illegible]

[illegible]

Tennyson's Pipe.

[illegible] Tennyson was [illegible] was presented by [illegible] keeper of his house at Freshwater to Mr. Kersey of Yarmouth in [illegible]. There is a tradition that when the poet had smoked a clay once he put it on one side and took a new one. This is scarcely borne out by the pipe in question, which from its color must have been smoked not once, but many times. It was bought for a trifle not long since at a sale in the Isle of Wight by Mr. Spencer of New Oxford street. It has suffered in the wars, having been broken across the stem. It is now enshrined in a glass case.—Westminster Gazette.

The Newspaper.

Your great man shines before the populace in vain without the newspaper. He spread eagles the constitution in vain without the newspaper. His clarion voice wakes up the universe in vain without the newspaper. His most astounding financial enterprises serve him in vain without the newspaper. His scientific researches and achievements are in vain without the newspaper. His success in every walk of life is in vain without the newspaper. The newspaper is the famemaker of the age. Of course, some of the fame is cheap, but it satisfies the living wearer of the cloak even though posterity change it.—New York Press.

Broken on the Wheel.

The most general punishment for criminals condemned to death in the eighteenth century was the wheel. The victim was laid out and bound to a large wheel, the executioner breaking the bones of his arms, legs and thighs with a heavy iron bar, his dexterous manipulation of which was always applauded by the crowd. In recompense for his unthankful task he received a fee of 25 livres.—Paul Lacroix.

Dumas' Suggestion.

A melancholy author went to Dumas and moaned that if he did not raise 300 francs he was afraid he would have to charcoal smoke himself and his two children. Dumas rummaged his coffers at once, but could only find 200 francs. "But I must have 300 or I and the little ones are lost." "Suppose you only suffocate yourself and one of them then," said Dumas.

The Rhymester and the Poet.

Ascum—Well, then, what is the difference between a rhymester and a poet?

Newitt—Usually a poet is one who calls himself a rhymester, and a rhymester is one who calls himself a poet.—Philadelphia Press.

Special Sale

All our fall and winter pattern hats, [illegible] will be closed out [illegible] cost.

For rare bargains call and see us.

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's.
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

Rooney's is the Place
to buy a nice, sweet piece of
Fresh, Salt or Smoked MEAT
[illegible]
[illegible] and Vegetables
[illegible]
J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

Just Received!
The Finest and most complet line of
Picture Mouldings
ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.
"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer
Smethport, Pa

Leonard Koenig,
located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of
PAINTING AND DECORATING.
UPHOLSTERING
Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.
Smethport, Penna.

E. W. JONES,
[illegible]
LIVERY & FEED STABLE
Bennett House Barn
First Class Rigs at Reasonable Prices.
Directly Opposite Court House,
SMETHPORT, PA.

For a FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW
Step into the
Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
Fine Confectioneries
Always on Hand.
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R

UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING
IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
SPECHT & SASSE
SMETHPORT, PA.

A. T. PALMER,
LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.
FOR SALE,
Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.
Smethport - Penn.

March 5, 1903.

MODERN PHARMACY.

Pharmacy is a growing science and the druggist to-day who fills prescriptions must be up-to-date as well as his stock. Pure drugs, sciedtific service and reasonable prices are all combined when your prescription is filled here.

PERFUMES

we have a line that is the finest ever shown in town. Call and try a small bottle.

J. W. Voorhees,

Palace Pharmacy Smethport, Pa.

AGAIN

[illegible]

J. C. Hamlin.

McKean County Miner

[illegible]

[illegible] J. C. Hamlin offers some special prices on his hardware this week.

J. Colegrove has a new ad in this issue. Read it before purchasing groceries.

—The house of Carl Lehman of Port Allegany was badly damaged by fire last week

—At Methodist revivals at Shingle House 140 people have been converted in the past two week.

—A cinnamon bear and two Dagos amused the children and some grown-ups here on Saturday.

—D. C. Young has a change of ad this week which should be read by every person in this vicinity.

—Some much needed grading and filling is being done on the vacant lot west of Brownell Brothers' store.

—The Smethport Plumbing Co. has a new ad in this issue which will interest people needing anything in that line.

—The Coudersport glass factory is undergoing alterations preparatory to the installation of blowing machines.

—Mrs. J. G. Todd gave a farewell party in honor of Mrs. W. V. Provin at her home on Main street last Saturday evening.

—Hear the life story of "the best Lady Macbeth in existence" at the parish house Monday and Tuesday evenings, April 13 and 14.

—Port Allegany is going to have an A No. 1 ball team this year. We must get busy and show them a few things about the national game once more.

—Homer R. White is the first member of the celebrated Coudersport "Must Marry Club" to join the benedicts, but John Mundy says there are more to follow.

—Joseph Leonard, a graduate of Warner's Business College, has accepted a first-class position as stenographer and typewriter for N. R. Collins & Co. at Bradford.

—Bell Bros. of Olean have a new ad in this issue. These ads are always of interest to lady shoppers, because Bell Bros. is the leading dry goods house in Southwestern New York.

—A number of young men of East Bangor, Pa., have organized an "Anti-Corset League." The reformers promise not to "keep company" with any young lady who persists in wearing one of these deformers.

[illegible]

The third quarterly meeting of Farmers Valley for the United Brethren in Christ church will be held at Corryville April 11 and 12, beginning Saturday at 2 p. m. and continuing as usual until Sunday evening. All are invited to attend.

—A new grain is heralded from the West, says an exchange. It is called "cornwheat," because it has the nature of both these cereals though it is true wheat. Its grains are twice as large as the ordinary grains of wheat, and it will be used for fattening hogs.

—Probably the youngest bride ever married in Bradford county is Miss Elsie Bickham of Towanda township, who was married a few days ago to Franklin Birch of the same place. The bride is but thirteen years of age and Birch is twenty-three. The youthful housewife is of small stature and wore a short skirt.

—During next week (Holy Week) there will be daily services at 9 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m.; also on Wednesday at 4:15, and on Good Friday from 12 m. to to 3 p. m., the three hour service, consisting of meditations on the words from the cross, with hymns, prayers and silent devotions. There will be a children's service on Good Friday at 4 p. m., with litany and the "Story of the Cross."

—At a meeting Monday night action was taken towards the locating or building of a new cutlery factory, backed by local residents, and over $5,000 was in sight for the purpose. The people realize the value of such a concern owned by town people with no danger of pulling out and leaving after a period.—Eldred Eagle.' Smethport should follow this example and start some permanent industries.

—Kane citizens held a largely attended meeting Monday evening for the purpose of perfecting an organization to put a first class ball team on the diamond. Smethport should do likewise. The records of past seasons will show that Smethport baseball talent is the best in the county. A team could be organized in this town that with a few weeks' practice would give any amateur team in the business a merry chase for victory. By all means let us have a ball team.

Buy the Union Lock poultry fencing at Redfield's. The best for chicks and the easiest put up.

A SLEEP FANTASY

[illegible]

[illegible] the laws of nature to be reversed for our advantage [illegible] It is wrong and wrong is [illegible] that the absolutely impossible is happening before your eyes [illegible] the chair we sit on becomes a horse, the armchair is turned into a wild beast, and we ride a-hunting through endless drawing rooms which are full of trees and underbrush, till the trees are suddenly turned into people, who dance and laugh at us because we have come to the ball in attire so exceedingly scanty that we wonder how the servants could have let us in.

[illegible]

[illegible]

Acrobatic Soldiers

[illegible]

OWLS [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] We might be surprised to find some of the screech owls red and others gray, and, like the early ornithologists, we might conclude that the difference in color was due to difference in age or sex. It is now known that there are two distinct color phases of this species not dependent on either age or sex, though just what they are dependent on is not yet known.

When taken from their retreats in winter, these birds frequently feign death, shutting their eyes and lying perfectly still in the hand. By and by, when they find that their little ruse does not succeed, they will snap their bills and bite and scratch in a solemn but very effective manner. How they manage to get enough to eat on the dark cold nights is a mystery to those unacquainted with the woods, but, as a matter of fact, there is more prey abroad on winter nights than is generally supposed. Wild mice are very numerous [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] few specimens known are now in museums. One of the finest is in the Hartley institution in Southampton, England, having been found near Delhi, India. It is lathlike in shape, about an inch thick and two feet long. It is a particularly flexible specimen and can with the hands be curved several inches from the horizontal; otherwise it is hard and mineral like, having the grain of ordinary gray sandstone.

Powerful Effect of Pure Saccharin.

Saccharin should never be taken in a pure state. Some idea of its power will be conveyed when it is understood that one part of it will give a very sweet taste to 10,000 parts of water. Tasted in too large a quantity it acts upon the nerves in such a way as to paralyze the sense of taste, just as powerful music stuns or deadens the auditory nerves or a bright light acts upon the optic nerves.

Heart Failure.

"Terrible thing happened to Bill in the poker game last night."

"What was it?"

"Heart failure."

"You don't mean it."

"Yes; he held four hearts and drew one card; got a spade."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Successful Experiment.

"Mabel married that awfully dissipated young Flutterby to reform him."

"And is she satisfied with her choice."

"I should say she is! His uncle died last week and left him half a million."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Diamonds.

When Lord Randolph Churchill visited the diamond fields of South Africa, while looking at a huge parcel of diamonds he remarked, "All for the vanity of woman." A lady who heard the remark added, "And the depravity of man."

So All Could Hear.

Pearl—Their engagement is going to be announced.

Ruby—Through the papers?

Pearl—No, they are making such a fuss I guess they'll announce it through a megaphone.—Chicago News.

Making Sure.

Softleigh—Are you quite sure Miss Banks is not in?

The Maid—Of course I am. She gave me one of your photographs in order to make me doubly sure.—Chicago News.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE.

To get it we are willing to do anything that is right. We have purchased the stock of

GROCERIES and GENERAL MERCHANDISE

of O. D. Bush and are determined to run an up-to-date store.

We have put a delivery wagon on the road and we will call at your house, take your order and deliver goods promptly.

Give us a trial order and if everything is not perfectly satisfactory tell us about it.

VOORHEES & McCARTY,

Bush Building. EAST SMETHPORT, PA.

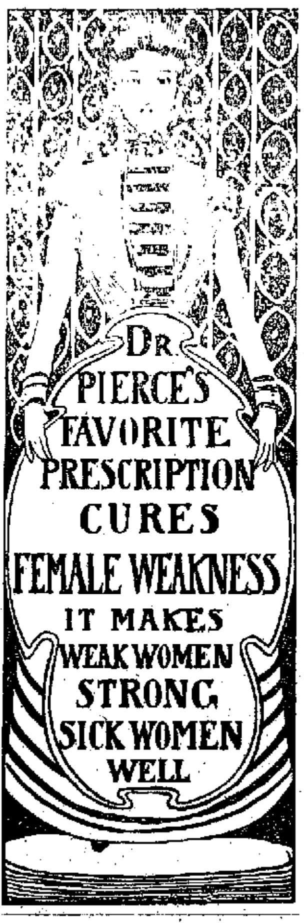
You Take No Chances.

[illegible]

HOT WATER AND STEAM HEATING

[illegible]

Smethport Plumbing Co.


DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION CURES FEMALE WEAKNESS IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG SICK WOMEN WELL

Make Your Selection From These Brands.

WHISKIES WINES

[illegible]

Cognac Brandies, Holland Gin, Tom Gin, Jamaica Rum and nearly every popular brand of wine or liquor to be found in the country at very reasonable prices. Call and look over my stock.

A. J. Warshofsky,

Reilly Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

Good Coffee or Tea

Does not hurt you even if some of the advertisements of these wonderful substitutes do tell you so. We have the finest line in the place, as well as a complete line of the best groceries.

Leave your orders by 'phone or in person and they will be delivered promptly at your home.

Hagberg & Sherburne,

Holder Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

If you want

Distinctive Easter Wear

look here.

We have all that is new and correct in Men's attire; a magnificent showing that is worth looking over by any well dressed man.

Suits and Top Coats,

$7.50, $10 and $12.50.

It would be worth the trouble to let us prove by deed—not by talk, that we match the finest custom tailor's clothes at HALF HIS PRICES.

Boys' and Children's

Stylish Spring Clothing.

A grand line to select from. Perfect in make and fit. From $1.50 to $6.50 a suit.

Wm. Monheimer.

Central Block, CLOTHING STORE. Smethport, Pa.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. Specht & Sasse.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS: $1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, April 2, 1903.

Republican Primaries.

The primaries of the Republican party of McKean county are hereby called to be held in the several election districts of the county at their respective voting places on Saturday, the 25th day of April, 1903, at the usual hours, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following offices, to-wit:

One person for the office of Judge of the 48th judicial district of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of Jury Commissioner.

Also for the purpose of electing one person as member of the County Republican committee from each election district.

Also for the purpose of electing three persons as delegates to the State Republican convention which is to be held in the city of Harrisburg on Wednesday, the 27th day of May, 1903, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following offices, to-wit: One person for the office of State Treasurer, one person for the office of Auditor General, two persons for the office of Judge of the Superior Court.

And the Republican County Committee is hereby called to meet in convention at the court house in Smethport on Tuesday, the 28th day of April, 1903, at [illegible] o'clock p. m. for the purpose of canvassing the returns of said primaries and transact such other business as may properly come before said convention.

By order of the Republican County Committee.
MYRON MASON, Chairman.
N. L. WHITE, Secretary.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

EDITOR MINER:—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 48th Judicial District of Pennsylvania.

JOSEPH W. BOUTON.

Smethport, Pa., March 17, 1903.

STATE DELEGATES.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce [illegible] as a candidate for delegate to the State convention, subject to the Republican primaries, April 25. [illegible]

[illegible]

EDITOR MINER:—[illegible]

[illegible]

EDITOR MINER:—[illegible]

[illegible]

JURY COMMISSIONER.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce me that I am a candidate for the office of Jury Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

WARREN [illegible].

[illegible] Township, Pa., March [illegible], 1903.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce me that I am a candidate for the office of Jury Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

JOHN HAVENS.

[illegible], Pa., March [illegible], 1903.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce me as a candidate for the office of Jury Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican [illegible] county.

[illegible]

Keating Twp., Pa., March [illegible], 1903.

MASSACHUSETTS is having all kinds of labor troubles.

ADMIRAL DEWEY has said that the United States Navy could make short work of the German Navy and therefore the Germans have lost their love for the hero of Manila.

THE CHINESE throne has just sold 100 offices in various parts of the empire and of various kinds to the highest bidders. That does not look as though any progress was being made in the way of improving the government of that country. It is an authorization to levy blackmail and to embezzle a percentage of receipts.

A force of American scouts has had an engagement with ladrones in Luzon and has killed 50 of them, including, it is believed, General San Miguel, the leader of the present ladrone movement. If San Miguel has been killed that probably will end the present insurrection, which has been disguised under the name of ladronism.

THE latest from Clearfield is to the effect that the return judges in the postoffice affair have decided not to issue a certificate of election to either contestant and refuse to render a decision as to charges of fraudulent voting. They have forwarded to Congressman Dresser the facts in the case and will leave him to decide.—Bradford Era.

THE Empress of Germany was painfully injured on Friday. While riding in the Grunewald forest with the Emperor and their son, Prince Adelbert, and accompanied by her suite, the Empress' horse stumbled, throwing his rider heavily to the ground and fracturing her forearm. The break is not deemed a bad one and serious after effects are considered unlikely.

WILLIAM V. MCKEAN, who for nearly 30 years was editor-in-chief of the Philadelphia Public Ledger, died at his home in Philadelphia on Sunday, aged 83 years. He served as chief clerk of the State House of Representatives from 1853 to 1856, and subsequently was secretary to James Buchanan, pending the latter's election to the Presidency. In 1864 Mr. McKean became editor-in-chief of the Ledger and retired in 1891, owing to old age.

WE understand that Senator Matson has introduced a bill reducing the legal size of trout from six to five inches. We are of the opinion that this bill will not meet the approval of the majority of sportsmen in the State at the present time. Six inch trout are small enough and the larger the limit in size the more trout we will have in our streams and what we want now is to protect the trout until they become more plentiful. Better change the law to seven inches instead of five.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, March 30, 1903.

President Roosevelt has, with the co-operation of the Postmaster General and his assistants, inaugurated one of the most thorough investigations ever conducted in a department of the government and one which, while it is only in the initial stage, has resulted in one resignation and gives promise of uncovering a series of the gravest irregularities. The investigation deals with the Divisions of Salaries and Allowances and of Free Delivery in the Postoffice Department. Repeated charges of corruption in these divisions convinced the Postmaster General that affairs were not as they should be and when the matter was brought to the attention of the President he immediately authorized a most sweeping investigation.

The courage required to take this step can hardly be realized by persons unfamiliar with the inner working of the Department. The heads of these divisions have long been in a position to grant favors, often of the utmost importance to almost every member of Congress and by this means have acquired a political "pull" of astonishing proportions. Often the favors so granted, while innocent from the standpoint of the legislator applying for it, has actually been prejudicial to the best interests of the service. Clerk hire and supply accounts have been granted with a lavish hand, the object being to gain favor with the members of Congress who have applied for these grants rather than to further the interests of the Postal service. But it is intimated that the officials involved have not been content with distributing funds and supplies in an extravagant manner but have gone further and organized a pool by which they have criminally profited by the sale of supplies to the government and it is claimed they have received a commission on every mail box purchased, especially those used on rural routes, and have otherwise mulcted the government.

[illegible] Already many influential members of Congress and local politicians have sought to influence the President [illegible] and it is alleged have even gone so far as to intimate that any prosecution of the offending officials would cost Mr. Roosevelt dearly in the next national convention. With his usual fearlessness the President has refused to listen to any word of warning or threat and has told those who have protested to do their worst as he proposed to carry the thing on to the end regardless of political consequences and with the sole end in view of the betterment of the service. No definite charges will be made until adequate evidence to substantiate them is at hand but no favor will be shown and there may result a bitter warfare between the President and the professional politicians.

The President is receiving gratifying assurances of his popularity in the west. The latest harbinger of news of this character is Mr. Thomas H. Shevlin, national committeeman for Minnesota, who has just visited Washington. "I told the President that he would receive the largest labor vote next year of any man who ever occupied the White House," said Mr. Shevlin after leaving the President. "I know whereof I speak, for I am not only an employer of labor myself, but I keep posted on what the various organizations are doing. The labor leaders point with pride to the outcome of the great coal strike. They refer to the fact that for the first time in history a President of the United States undertook to settle a great controversy between capital and labor by assuming the initiative and personally summoning representatives of each side to the White House. Heretofore the federal troops have been called out to preserve peace and order, but in the coal strike the President used moral suasion and won a world wide victory." Referring to a certain opposition to Mr. Roosevelt in New York, Mr. Shevlin said, "I tell those gentlemen they dare not oppose the nomination of President Roosevelt in the convention and after he is nominated they cannot afford, as practical businessmen, to vote against him."

Senator Warren of Wyoming is another firm believer in Mr. Roosevelt's success. He said to-day: "With the East and all other parts of the country, the West is united in the support of Mr. Roosevelt's nomination for the Presidency in 1904. We share with the entire country in the confidence reposed in his purposes, his sincerity and honesty and in his constant effort to make the best of his high position without a trace of demagogy, for the benefit of all citizens of our country whether rich or poor." Referring to the President's western trip Mr. Warren said: "We are delighted that the President is coming west this summer. The President already knows the west well; he is a western man in training, instincts and action. He will get such a welcome as the hospitable west alone can give a visitor."

Considerable interest is manifested in a peculiar situation growing out of the great interest the President takes in the navy. There has been for some time a suspicion that Mr. Moody, Secretary of the Navy, did not take in his department the interest to be expected of him, but it now transpires that Mr. Moody has been hardly a free agent having been obliged in numerous instances to follow the dictation of the President as against his own inclinations. The President is an ardent advocate of a general staff for the navy, similar to that just authorized by Congress for the army. Mr. Moody has been instructed to ascertain the sentiments of the members of Congress who accompany him on the cruise on the Dolphin on this subject and to create for the scheme all the favor he can. With such a staff it is predicted that there would be comparatively little responsibility left to the secretary.

OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE

BELL BROS.

Beginning Wednesday, Apr. 1st, and continuing the balance of the week, marks our

Spring Opening of Millinery, Coats, Suits, Skirts, &c

which we bid you a most hearty welcome, not only are those two very important stocks mentioned to display the new spring goods, but also the silks, dress goods, fine imported wash goods, carpets, rugs, lace curtains, furniture, etc., throughout the big store. "Every department will put forth a special effort to have you see all the new spring styles.

Come and bring your friends to see the store handsomely trimmed and at its best.

BELL BROS.

The Leading Dry Goods, Carpet and Furniture House of Southwestern New York

NEW SPRING GOODS JUST RECEIVED.

WATCH FOR AD NEXT WEEK.

H. W. RUBIN.

Grocery Prices:

Pure Strained Honey, 12 oz. cans, 25c.

Use Gold Cross Coffee, 25c lb., and get a nice line of premiums free. Ask us for catalogue.

Onion sets 8c and 10c qt.

We have two lots of canned peas which we will close out at 5c a can.

One lot of early [illegible] at 10c can.

One lot of [illegible] Marrowfat peas, 10c can.

One lot of Black Raspberries 15c can.

Few more of those 25c corsets left. Ask for your size.

Heavy Dress Goods at 33⅓ off of regular prices.

J. COLEGROVE,
SMETHPORT, PA.
Next to Bank.

Fancy Prices Trampled Underfoot.

[illegible] No matter how elevated [illegible] is [illegible]

FOOTWEAR

[illegible] at remarkably low prices. The standard of value is regulated by ourselves. It is the highest in this town. We sell

Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes

at prices which cannot be duplicated.

Anderson & Carlson,
Smethport, Pa.

New Spring Goods

Just received at store of D. C. YOUNG.

Nice assortment of the celebrated Waldorf shirt waists. Every waist guaranteed to fit. Also nice line of Wrappers at only $1 each. Fine lot of ginghams, dimities, challies, chambrays and other wash goods. Call and examine same.

Prices reduced on many lines of goods.

Full line of R & G Corsets. Best corset made for the money. Every corset guaranteed.

[illegible]

In groceries we will sell:

Banner Oats, [illegible]
Crushed Wheat, Quaker Oats, Shredded Biscuit, [illegible] pkg
Rolled Oats in bulk, [illegible] per lb.
Arm & Hammer brand soda, [illegible] lb.
Oak Leaf Soap, [illegible] cake, [illegible] cakes for 25c.
And all other goods in proportion.

I do not give trading stamps. If I did could not sell at these prices.

D. C. YOUNG,
SMETHPORT, PA., March 31, 1903.

Something Good To Eat

for breakfast, lunch or dinner can be selected with care from our stock of

Fancy and Staple Groceries.

Something especially appetizing for this season of the year can be had in the line of soups, buckwheat flour, syrups, etc.

Whatever you have a liking for in eatables you can find here. We give yellow trading stamps with every cash purchase.

SHEPARD & GALLUP,
The Leading Grocers.

Shattered Health

can be repaired. There are remedies, if not certain cures, here for every ailment under the sun. Our stock of

Drugs and Medicines

is the most complete in the city. May be necessary for the physician to decide what the medicine shall be. We can fill his

Prescriptions

by compounding accurately the purest and freshest drugs. What cannot be found in our line of Proprietary Articles cannot be considered the best. We carry all that are good.

L. K. Hogarth,
Leading Druggist.
Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

New Spring AND Summer Patterns

We wish to call your attention to our new line of Patterns for Spring and Summer

SUITS, OVERCOATS and TROUSERS.

Nearly all are one pattern pieces and our variety this year is larger than ever before. The fit style and workmanship are absolutely guaranteed. CALL AND SEE THEM.

Shillenn & Torrence,
The Leading Tailors
Chadwick Block. Smethport.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

CAPITAL	$200,000.00
SURPLUS	$30 000.00.

AUTHORIZED BY LAW

to act as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Assignee, Receiver and in all fiduciary capacities, both under court and personal appointment.

ACTS AS TRUSTEE

under mortgage, Registrar and Transfer Agent of Stocks and Bonds or Corporations.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

Business and Personal Accounts respectfully solicited

OFFICERS.

HENRY HAMLIN, President.
ORLO J. HAMLIN, Vice-President.
RALPH E. BURDICK, Secy. & Treas.
GUY McCOY, Asst. Treas.

DIRECTORS.

HENRY HAMLIN,
ORLO J. HAMLIN,
RALPH E. BURDICK,
FRED D. GALLUP,
JOHN FORREST.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.
Promotes a luxuriant growth.
Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color.
Cures scalp diseases & hair falling.
50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

THE COLUMBUS ARC LAMP.

These lamps are constructed upon strictly scientific principles and have a standard reputation for quality, appearance and brilliancy. The Lamp gives over 100% candle power over the old way of lighting with single gas burners, with the same amount of gas consumed. Call and get our prices.

EDGAR W. STRONG,
BOTH 'PHONES. RUBIN BLOCK. Smethport.

Place Your Confidence in Us.

When there is illness in your home and the critical period approaches, you find your self wondering if the medicine is really the best that can be obtained. So much depends upon the medicine! Bring your prescriptions to us, and you can be sure that none but the highest standard drugs and chemicals will be used and that every prescription will be filled with as much carefulness and accuracy as if they were for one in our own family. We would like an opportunity to demonstrate these facts to you.

Wells Pharmacy.

DON'T DO A THING ABOUT FURNITURE OR CARPETS UNTIL YOU "See Sloan First."

J. M. SLOAN,
16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

Queen Quality Shoes. | **F. G. Lindholm & Co.** | Standard Patterns

Easter Opening,

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, April 7, 8 and 9.

--Captivating Styles in Women's Apparel.--

For this occasion we will exhibit a large assortment of Suits, Jackets, Skirts and Waists, made according to the season's most approved styles, marked at prices within the reach of every purse.

Easter Outfit for Men.

We have the latest creations in Hats, Shirts and Neckwear.

Queen Quality Shoes For Women.

The Packard Shoe For Men.

A special invitation extended to all.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

PLOWS. PLOWS. PLOWS.

We handle exclusively the Munnsville Plows. For flat hand work we highly recommend the celebrated Oneida Valley Clipper No. 1. The Munnsville No. [illegible] for a side hill plow is the best. Though we sell a great many [illegible] & Reading. These plows have been sold in this town for a number of years and have given [illegible] all over the county who know what they are and will tell you for quality and work they have no equals. We have yet to hear of a dissatisfied user of a Munnsville Plow. Call and see them at

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter

Smethport Thursday, April 2, 1903.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Were you fooled?

—See "David Harum" Saturday evening.

—Gaskin & Grant change their ad to-day.

—Shepard & Gallup have a new grocery ad this week.

—Born, on March 25, to Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Shobert, a son.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Burt Metzgar on Sunday last, a boy.

—The Catholic fair will be held during the week of April 13.

—The MINER job rooms are fitted for all kinds of first-class printing.

—Lace curtains is the topic for a change of ad for Fry & Herzog.

—Carpet sweepers are advertised by Holmes & Gilfillan in this issue.

—McKean Brothers' saw mill will start for the summer about April 15.

—Wm. Monheimer gives some attractive prices in his new ad this week.

—Miss Carrie Terwilliger is convalescing from an attack of typhoid fever.

—Mrs. A. E. Hinman calls attention to her Easter opening in a new ad to-day.

—The exterior appearance of the Shoske House is being improved with paint.

—Business in the matrimonial market will be brisk this spring and summer in this vicinity.

—Masons are at work placing a new foundation under the Ford building on Church street.

—Come and count the apples eaten by Sarah Ann, the greedy girl, at the parish house, April 13 and 14.

—The singing of the male quartet at the Methodist church last Sunday evening was greatly appreciated.

—James Herriman's new dwelling house on Bank street is well under way and will be rushed to completion.

—Miss Grant of Coudersport presided at the organ in the Methodist church last Sunday with great efficiency.

—Garrett, the 16-year-old son of Dr. and Mrs. G. E. Benninghoff of Bradford, died at his home on Saturday.

—Harry Newton of Bradford was brought over Monday and lodged in jail on the charge of assault and battery.

—Smethport's new theatre is considered one of the best in northwestern Pennsylvania.—Coudersport Enterprise.

—The interior of the first floor of the court house is being repainted and decorated throughout and will present a very attractive appearance when completed.

—F. G. Lindholm & Co. have their Easter opening Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of next week. Read the ad.

—Do you want to know what love is? Come to the parish house Monday and Tuesday and nights, April 13 and 14 and find out.

—"David Harum" will be the best attended play ever given in Smethport. Get your seats now for they are going fast.

—S. W. Hubbard was the recipient of a handsome gold watch as a birthday present from his step-father, James A. McKean.

—The Cameron county fish warden has given notice through the newspapers that he will enforce the fish laws to the letter this year.

—See the touching love scene between the prince and Cinderella in the last act of "The Dress Rehearsal," Monday and Tuesday, April 13 and 14.

—A good oil well was drilled in on the Dudley Oil Co.'s lease in the Sartwell field on Monday. The well starts off at about 30 barrels per day.

—Warner's Business College at Bradford has a good attendance for the spring term. He reports to us that he will have school all through the year.

—P. T. Barnum once said: "If you have only $10 capital to begin a business and want to make money, be sure to spend $5 in advertising in the newspapers.

—Go-Won-Go-Mohawk, the Indian actress, in "The Flaming Arrow," did not please her Bradford audience. The Era says cruel things of the play and players.

—The hours of attendance at the high school have been changed for the spring session. Students now begin their studies at 8 a. m. and are dismissed about 1 p. m.

—A work train has been placed on this division of the P., S. & N. railroad. It is reported that the grade of the road will be materially changed through this section this summer.

—C. G. Dickens, postmaster at West Pike, Potter county, was arrested last week for purloining a registered letter, and was held in the sum of $3,000 for his appearance at court.

—Mumps are occupying the attention of a great many children at present. In some of the grades of the school over half of the members are ill with the affliction, but so far no very serious case has been reported.

—A. F. Brown, formerly of this place, now a resident of Bradford, has presented to the McKean County Historical Society a sword and powder horn used during the Revolutionary war by William Brown, great-grandfather of the donor. The powder horn is inscribed and saw much service previous to the struggle for independence.

—We understand that James M. Keihl of Coudersport is looking for a location for a table factory which will employ from 25 to 50 men. This is a hint to our board of trade.

—The carpenters have finished their labors on Dr. Robt. Hamilton's new building, at the corner of Main and Mechanic streets, and matters are now in the hands of painters and decorators.

—Sidney Owen has recently purchased of Mrs. Charnock a fine Strich & Zeidler piano. Competent musicians pronounce this instrument a first class one in every respect, unexcelled in tone and finish.

—Capt. Lewis M. Clark of Warren was killed by a dozen escaped Ladrone prisoners on the island of Mindanao, Philippine Islands, last week. Capt. Clark was a gallant soldier and his death is deeply mourned by all who knew him.

—Samuel Peters, who was recently sentenced to 30 days' confinement in the county jail on a charge of cruelty to animals, was released Tuesday, friends of the defendant having raised the fine imposed upon him by Alderman Foley of Bradford.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday (Palm Sunday) the services will be at 10 and 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. The lesson for the day will be "Humility and Exaltation." The anthems will be, "The Palms," by J. Faure, and "Hark, Hark My Soul," by H. R. Shelley.

—Young Corbett demonstrated his ability to defend the title of featherweight champion of America by again knocking out Terry McGovern at San Francisco Tuesday night. Young Corbett turned the trick in eleven rounds. Some dissatisfaction was expressed by Terry's admirers over the decision of the referee, but from all accounts McGovern was a badly beaten man.

—The bridge has been ordered that is to span the underground crossing of the Shawmut Line at Cases. The bridge will be a [illegible] span of [illegible] feet and the roadway will be [illegible] [illegible] Shawmut [illegible] [illegible] completed [illegible] summer. The cost will be [illegible].—Bazaar Breeze.

—The ninety ninth anniversary of the organization of McKean county was fittingly observed at the Church of Eternal Hope in Bradford last Friday evening. The meeting was called to order by Mr. R. B. Stone and the objects of the organization were briefly outlined by him. Many interesting papers were read by prominent members and a musical program was rendered. The next meeting of the society will be held [illegible] to-morrow.

—Members of the Bucktail regiment are earnestly requested to search their memory in regard to John Hanley, an aged resident of Bradford, who claimed that he served throughout the war as a member of that famous regiment. Mr. Hanley is about 70 years of age and by some misfortune has lost all papers proving his service with the regiment. If any of the old comrades have recollections of this man they will confer a favor by communicating with the MINER office.

—On Friday Chief Flick will present his recommendations for the positions in the paid fire department to Mayor Potter for the latter's approval. On Monday, according to the ordinance passed by councils, the volunteer fire department will go out of existence and the paid department will be installed. Thirty-one application blanks have been issued. Of this number eight have been returned to Chief Flick. Four of these are for positions as drivers and four as firemen.—Bradford Star.

—The long awaited production of "David Harum" will be made at the Lyceum on Saturday evening. It is almost needless to add that the house will be crowded. The play is divided into three acts and the ascending curtain will show an exterior scene, the location being Homeville, New York. David Harum's bank is on one side of the road, Aunt Polly Bixbee's house on the other and in the background is the big barn which shelters Harum's horses. All of the characters come on quickly and Harum makes his first appearance as he drives into the barn behind that pesky critter, the bay "hoss." The second act shows the sitting room of Aunt Polly's house on Christmas morning. There are three sides of Harum's character shown and the supporting company includes a number of well known players.

Reduced Rates to New Orleans.

On account of the meeting of the National Manufacturers' Association at New Orleans, April 15 to 17, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to New Orleans and return, April 11, 12, and 13, good going on date of sale, and good returning to reach original starting point not later than April 19, from all points on its lines, at reduced rates. By depositing ticket with Joint Agent at New Orleans between April 12 and 19, and payment of fee of fifty cents, an extension of return limit may be obtained to reach starting point not later than April 30.

For Sale.

Two bed room suits, complete, cheap. Inquire at this office.

Redfield carries a complete line of baseball goods. Baseballs from 5c up. Catchers' mitts for boys at 25c.

Profitable Farming.

How attained? Good Land, well located, well stocked, well tilled ordinarily brings success. But the Tilling is the important thing to look to. Plow good with Good Plows that turn the furrow just right for the tools that follow after. "LeRoy Plows" are the up to Date Plows that are "Easy for man and beast" and do all that plows can be made to do, that are built by men who know how good plows should be built. Plows and Extras always on hand at A. T. Palmer's, Smethport, Pa.

PERSONAL MENTION.

W. H. Morrison had business in Bradford Monday.

John P. Devlin of Bradford was a visitor in town Friday.

Miss Tavia Raymer was the guest of Olean friends over Sunday.

Volney J. Coleman of Port Allegany had business in town Monday.

Effa Hinman returned Wednesday from a week's stay in Buffalo.

Dr. Burg Chadwick was a business visitor in Kane on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Specht and children visited in Bradford Saturday.

Volney F. Dunbar of Neworf was a pleasant caller at this office Monday.

Miss Edna Townsend of Lancaster, Ohio, is visiting Miss Lucy Mitchell.

Attorney E. L. Ryan and R. P. Verdon of Kane were in town yesterday.

Attorney S. W. Smith of Port Allegany was a Smethport visitor Tuesday.

Miss Ethel Gifford is home from Portville, N. Y., on a visit with her mother.

Mrs. Margaret Reilly visited Bradford relatives and friends the first of the week.

Mrs. A. E. Hinman and daughter, myrtle, returned from Buffalo Saturday evening.

H. W. Rubin was in New York this week purchasing spring and summer clothing.

Mrs. J. Heber McCandless returned Monday evening from an extended visit in Florida.

S. W. Hubbard of Backus was in town Tuesday and was a pleasant caller at this office.

Miss Quigley of Zanesville, Ohio, is visiting her sister, Mrs. French Wilson of King street.

Mrs. Sheridan Gorton and Mrs. D. M. Brasted returned Saturday last from a visit in Buffalo.

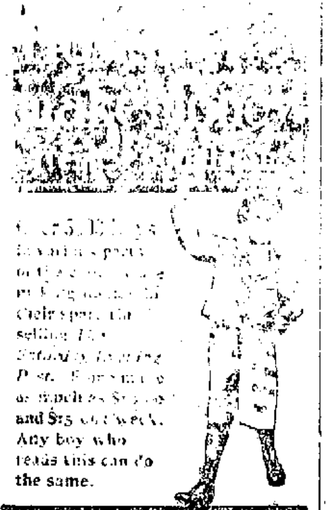
Miss Rachel Stratton has returned to Buffalo to attend to her duties as nurse after a few weeks' visit with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. [illegible] and Mrs. E. [illegible] of [illegible], N. Y. [illegible] guests at the [illegible] of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. R[illegible].

Leroy [illegible] received a telegram yesterday announcing the death of his brother at Belle Vernon, Pa., and departed for that place immediately to be present at the funeral.

WANTED. Men of brains, integrity and energy to represent a large corporation. Address, with references, Chas. Wilson, 112 N. Broad street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Go to Holmes & Gilfillan for your fishing tackle. Large assortment.



$.75 Each [illegible] boys [illegible] selling The Saturday Evening Post. Some make as much as $[illegible] and $15 [illegible] week. Any boy who reads this can do the same.

IN A DAINTY little booklet, which we will send to any boy free, the most successful of our boy agents tell in their own way just how they have made a success of selling

The Saturday Evening Post

There are many stories of real business tact. Pictures of the boys are given. Send for this booklet and we will forward with it full information how you can begin this work. No money required to start. We will send Ten Copies of the magazine the first week free. Write to-day.

The Curtis Publishing Company
485 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Gaskin & Grant.

NEWS STAND.

A complete stock of newspapers, periodicals and magazines always on hand.

Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery.

We handle fruits and vegetables in season.

Bell Phone

Easter Millinery Opening.

Tuesday and Wednesday, April 7 and 8, we will have on sale an elegant display of new spring millinery. The latest designs of the season will be shown.

You will also find the newest things in shirt waists, skirts, corsets, wrappers, underwear and fancy goods.

Special sale on ribbons.

All New Idea Patterns, 10c.

Mrs. A. E. Hinman.

MONARCH SHIRTS | BANNER PATTERNS

FRY & HERZOG

DRY GOODS . CARPETS . MEN'S FURNISHINGS

LACE CURTAIN WEEK.

Double Yellow Trading Stamps On All Lace Curtains Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

We have a complete new line of lace curtains which we place on sale this week.

This is the biggest collection of choice styles in window hangings that we have ever shown and you will be amply repaid by attending to your lace curtain needs this week.

They are marked at prices which easily make the speculative valnes. This with the extra inducement of Double Yellow Trading Stamps should make the three days mentioned busy ones indeek.

Curtains from 50c to $10.00 per pair.

FRY & HERZOG.

SHINGLES.

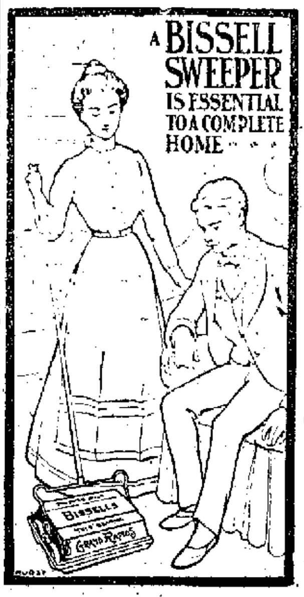
SHINGLES.

SHINGLES.

Three Kinds.

Also building material and lumber of every description.

J. C. Hamlin.



A BISSELL SWEEPER IS ESSENTIAL TO A COMPLETE HOME
BISSELL'S
GRAND RAPIDS

Your House Is Not Complete

without a Bissell Carpet Sweeper. Saves time and carpets.

We also handle the Stand Up Carpet Stretcher.

Don't fail to call on us when in need of anything in this line.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN,

Lumber and Hardware

Blacksmiths' and Wagon Makers' Supplies and Fishing Tackle.

We Keep in Stock Everything for a House from Foundation to Chimney Top.

Smethport, Pa. McKean County.

New Spring Hats Are Here.

Every kind you can think of. The newest and swellest styles at lowest prices. We have also the Celebrated Dunlap Hat now open. Do not forget this is the leading Hat in the United States and the best Hat in the world. Nobby Spring Neckwear, Shirts and Hosiery in endless variety.

IKE SIMONS

46-48 Main St. BRADFORD. The Big Double Clothing Store

Brasted's Home Made BREAD.

Patronize Home Trade.

IRONCLAD ATTACK ON FORT SUMTER

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

April 7, 1863

[illegible] by G. L. Kilmer.

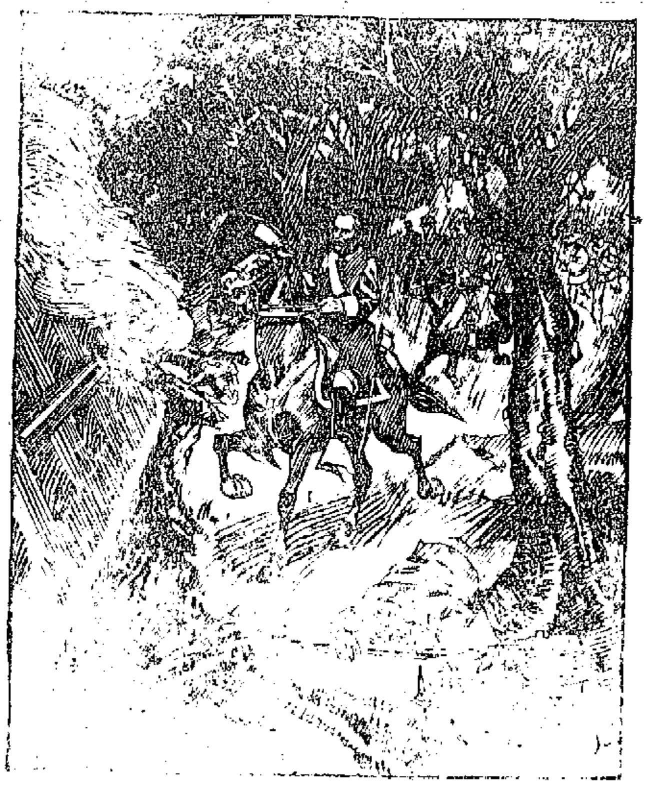
ON March 22, 1863, Admiral Porter's fleet of Federal gunboats stood in real peril of capture by the Confederates under circumstances which all but stagger belief. [illegible] of cavalry charging upon a fleet of warships [illegible] [illegible] that the vessels were blockaded [illegible] [illegible]

Now, Porter's ironclads were [illegible] this story of their [illegible] were [illegible] followed by the [illegible] across a channel so narrow in places that the ships' sides were [illegible] foot from the bank. The ships [illegible] from stem to stern [illegible] [illegible] sailors armed with pistols and cutlasses lined the upper decks [illegible] against assailants [illegible] [illegible] Yazoo river, [illegible] Vicksburg [illegible]

only a question of time that the fleet would have to fight for right of way. At the end of twenty-four hours the ships had made but four miles. Hearing the noise of chopping ahead Porter sent a tug forward, and two newly felled trees were found across the channel. These were cut away, and the boats moved on by the light of lanterns [illegible] along the shore. At one place there were twenty [illegible] the flagship.

Slowly as the fleet moved, it kept ahead of [illegible]. After four days of struggling Porter reached Rolling fork, which would take him into Sunflower river, where the channel would be easier. Suddenly the flagship Cincinnati at the head of the line ran into a bed of willows which blocked the channel for over [illegible] yards. Going ahead with full steam on, the Cincinnati was caught in the withes of the willows, which twisted around her upper works and held her as in a vise. All the arts of seamanship could not displace her [illegible] [illegible] to get out that bed of willows.

The [illegible]



[illegible]

[illegible] Yazoo above [illegible] and cut off not only supplies but reinforcements coming from the east to Vicksburg. The Confederates had a fort at the junction of the Tallahatchie and Yallabusha. By cutting a channel from the Mississippi to the Coldwater, a stream emptying into the Tallahatchie, Porter flooded the whole system of inland channels, and a fleet of gunboats with troops after a tedious journey reached Fort Pemberton, intending to reduce it.

The Fort Pemberton expedition was in danger of disaster, and Porter devised a plan of relieving it with a fleet of ironclads which he would take in through Steele's bayou, which opens from the Mississippi, thence through Deer creek, the Sunflower, Coldwater and Tallahatchie to the Yazoo above Fort Pemberton. The channels in these streams were deeper than those followed by the first expedition, and five heavy draft ironclad gunboats were chosen for the relief expedition. At the same time Sherman set out with a force of troops to penetrate the wilderness and co-operate with Porter.

Almost at the start Porter found his way obstructed by a dense growth of overhanging bushes, and these had to be cut away as the boats moved ahead. Occasionally a stray tree would be found in midchannel, and this was uprooted by a charge of the ironclad at full steam. The line of boats was broken, each going its own way to open a channel, using saws and axes to remove the heavy trunks. In Steele's bayou the vessels often grazed the banks, and the channel was obstructed by rafts which had floated down and caught between the trees and the shore. Large quantities of cotton were stored along shore, and this the enemy set on fire the moment the fleet appeared, enveloping the boats in smoke and endangering them with flames.

A pilot who had recommended himself for this service proved on trial to be a fraud, and Porter was compelled to make his way through an unknown region where nothing heavier than a river scow had ever floated before. The Confederates were alert, and it was

Porter [illegible] bomb[illegible] the battery [illegible] fire. [illegible] troops were [illegible] sight, and Porter decided to retreat as soon as the Cincinnati could be freed from the willows. The combined power of the four ironclads following the Cincinnati at last dragged her back out of the snare.

Dropping downstream astern, the fleet was soon surrounded by Confederate sharpshooters, who made it dangerous for a man to show himself on deck. The only means of defense was the small howitzers, which could be fired from the upper decks. These, with mortar shells, which sometimes tore down a whole tree, with its sharpshooter, kept the enemy at a distance, but the main hope was for Sherman to come up with his soldiers. Suddenly the banks swarmed with sharpshooters, and the fleet came to a standstill before eight large trees newly felled across the channel in the rear of the boats. Porter put 500 armed sailors ashore, who took to the trees to fight off the sharpshooters. Working below the banks out of the enemy's range, the sailors sawed away the trees and removed them with hawsers and tackles. Meanwhile the mortars and howitzers kept up a rain of fire into the woods.

Porter prepared for a last stand. The sides of the vessels were covered with grease to prevent the Confederates from climbing the sides, the guns were loaded with canister and given the highest elevation possible. Once more the fleet came to a standstill before two large trees across the channel. The Confederates rushed up to within fifty yards, and all the working parties of the boats were called in to defend their vessels. But before a shot was fired a rattle of musketry sprang up in the Confederate rear, the crews began cheering, while the Confederates, after a volley or two, beat a retreat up and down the river. Sherman had heard the first firing of the Confederate battery and made a forced march through the swamps to rescue Porter's fleet. He was in the nick of time, and when he rode forward to the very edge of the flagship the sailors greeted him with the wildest ovation of his whole career.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

STANTON'S IRISH STEW.

A Story of the Great War Secretary as Told by His Bodyguard.

[illegible] Stanton [illegible] the war department office against the removal order of President Andrew Johnson is one of many anecdotes related by Louis Koerth, at the period mentioned the great war secretary's bodyguard.

Feb. 21, 1868, President Johnson appointed General Lorenzo Thomas secretary of war ad interim, but the power of removal having been taken by the tenure of office act from the president, Mr. Stanton refused to resign or to vacate the office of secretary.

He camped in the office, determined to hold it until the result of the impeachment proceedings against the president, which were then pending in the senate, should be determined. For sixty days Mr. Stanton held "the fort," and during that period his faithful bodyguard, ex-Sergeant Louis Koerth, then in the United States general service, assigned to the war department, kept him company.

On the day in which Mr. Stanton received the official notification of his removal by the president he made immediate preparations for a siege. He dispatched Sergeant Koerth to Mrs. Stanton for blankets and pillows, but that lady refused to send them, insisting that the secretary should come home and give up the office.

Mr. Stanton smiled on receiving her [illegible] [illegible]

POULTRY POINTERS.

A [illegible] always damp, and unless care is taken will cause roup, while a sandy soil, being dry, will promote warmth.

Appreciated Himself.

A little boy while playing near the Serpentine fell into the water. An Irish laborer who was passing at the time courageously jumped into the water, clothes and all, and rescued the boy, says Spare Moments.

A lady who had observed the brave deed went up to Pat and, shaking his hand, said:

"I feel it an honor, my brave man, to shake hands with you. Many a worse man than you has been presented at court."

"Faith, you're roight, mum," replied Pat as he proceeded to wring the water out of his coat. "Th' last toime Oi was presinted at court Oi only got one month, whoile me mate got two, begorra!"

Saved by the Soloist.

An old lady who at the best was certainly not very musical attended church one morning a little while ago. During the service an anthem was sung by the choir, during which a certain Mr. Wood rendered a solo. When returning home, the old lady remarked to a friend:

"Dear, dear! What a mess they made of that anthem, to be sure. Why, if it had not been for Mr. Wood they would have broken down entirely in one part."—London Standard.

Matched.

Towne—Met Gabbie and Perkins at a smoker last night and introduced them to each other.

Browne—Oh, say, it's a shame to introduce a bore like Gabbie to anybody.

Towne—It's evident you don't know Perkins or you'd see the humor of it.

Criticising His Own.

"But, my dear husband, it really is unjust of you to abuse mothers-in-law so. There are good ones."

"Well, well; never mind. I haven't said anything against yours. It's only mine I'm grumbling about."—Boston Traveler.

ANATOMY OF AN OYSTER.

The Bivalve's Organs Are Numerous and Its Heart Quite Humanlike.

[illegible] besides [illegible] [illegible] necessary organs, such as would be handy to a living intelligent creature. The mouth is at the end of the shell near the hinge and adjoining the toothed portion of the oyster's pearly covering. This tiny little apology of a mouth is oval in shape, and, though hardly visible to one unused to making such anatomical examinations, it can be easily discovered by gently pushing a bodkin or a piece of blunt, smooth wire along the surface of the bivalve's "mantle."

When the mouth is at last located you can thrust your instrument through between the delicate lips and a considerable distance toward the stomach without causing the oyster the least pain whatever. From the mouth there is of course a miniature canal leading to the stomach. Food passes from this canal to the stomach and from the latter organ into the intestines just as tenderly as though the little bivalve were as large as an elephant or a rhinoceros.

Remove the shell (this operation is rather rough on the oyster, but can be done in a comparatively painless manner by an expert), and you will see the crescent which lies over the so-called heart. [illegible] [illegible]

The Prickly Pear in Africa.

[illegible] prickly pear [illegible] is not without its good qualities. Its juicy fruit, though rather deficient in flavor, is delightfully cool and refreshing in the dry heat of the summer, and a kind of treacle is made of it.

Great caution is needed in peeling the prickly pear, the proper way being to impale the fruit on a fork or stick while you cut it open and remove the skin, and woe betide the fingers of the unwary "new chum" who plucks the treacherous fruit.

In dry weather at the cape these spiteful little stings do not even wait for the newly arrived victim, but fly about, light as thistledown, ready to settle on any one who has not learned by experience to give the prickly pear bushes a wide berth.—"Home Life on an Ostrich Farm."

The Gallant Leonidas.

"Henrietta," said Mr. Meekton, "did you hear that lecture in which it was stated that the fact that Adam arrived on earth before Eve indicated that men should assume a certain precedence over women?"

"I did," was the somewhat icy reply.

"Isn't it absurd? It simply shows that Adam was expected to get the garden in shape for Eve's comfort, just as the modern man gets up in the morning and lights the fire."—Washington Star.

The Credit They Give You.

"What is success?" asked the man with a liking for the abstruse.

"Success," answered the cynical friend, "is something that impels your old acquaintances to smile significantly and remark, 'A fool for luck.'"

Comparisons.

Miles—That fellow Puffem reminds me of a bass drum.

Giles—Hand it to me slowly. I'm troubled with ingrowing nerves.

Miles—He makes a lot of noise, but there's nothing in him.

Had Proved It.

"A great deal may be said on the subject," said the prolix person.

"That," said the weary auditor, "is the one point on which you have convinced me."—Washington Star.

Official Directory.

STATE.

[illegible]

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—[illegible] W. Bouton, Smethport.

Member of Congress—[illegible] Dresser, Bradford.

State Senator—Myron Mason, Bradford.

Members of Assembly—[illegible] W. Campbell, Kane, J. W. McEvoy, Bradford.

District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.

Sheriff—Charles E. Moyer, Morrisons.

Prothonotary—[illegible] Bell, Smethport.

Recorder—[illegible] Smethport.

Register—[illegible], Smethport.

Clerk of Courts—W. D. Morrison, Smethport.

County Treasurer—A. W. Boyd, Bradford.

Commissioners—[illegible], Kane, [illegible] Peterson, Bradford; W. P. Walsh, Smethport.

[illegible] Kane.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] M. D., Bradford.

[illegible] E. Myers, [illegible]

[illegible]

Burgess—F. W. Brownell.

Council—James A. McKean, president; Mel. L. Colegrove, secretary; W. P. Walsh, treasurer; Charles McKean, C. Hess, Alfred Hagerty, Thomas Camp, J. A. Verdon.

Justices of the Peace—[illegible] Knapp, W. Stack.

Constable—C. N. Bates.

High Constable—Andrew Ness.

[illegible]

[illegible]

L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal. Gaylord H. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church.—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Colegrove.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor; Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont Church.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

TRAVELERS GUIDE

Pennsylvania

RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect Nov. 24, 1901.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday, 9:14 a. m.

*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, 2:39 p. m.

*Train leaving Smethport 2:39 p. m. connects at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont.

Train 122, week days..........10:59 a. m.

Train 1-6, week days..........7:07 p. m.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Train 121, week days..........9:14 a. m.

Train 123, week days..........2:39 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:18 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 p.m., New York 10:23 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:23 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York [illegible] a. m., Baltimore [illegible] a. m., Washington [illegible] a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until [illegible] a. m.

[illegible] p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York [illegible] a. m. week days, [illegible] Baltimore [illegible] a. m., Washington [illegible] a. m. Pullman sleeping cars [illegible] and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington. Passenger coaches from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

[illegible] a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York [illegible] a. m. week days, [illegible] a. m. Sundays; Baltimore [illegible] a. m., Washington [illegible] a. m. Vestibule Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

[illegible] a. m.—Train [illegible], daily for Erie, Ridgway and week days for Dubois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

[illegible] Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

[illegible]

[illegible]

A. M.		
[illegible]	Ridgway	[illegible]
[illegible]	Johnsonburg	[illegible]
[illegible]	Glen Hazel	[illegible]
[illegible]	Wilcox	[illegible]
[illegible]	Instanter	[illegible]
[illegible]	Straight Run	[illegible]
[illegible]	Woodvale	[illegible]
[illegible]	Clermont	[illegible]
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 8, leaving [illegible] for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at [illegible] p. m., and at Ridgway with train [illegible], leaving Ridgway [illegible] p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train [illegible] leaving Ridgway at [illegible] p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

[illegible] HUTCHINSON, [illegible] General Manager. [illegible]

Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua Railway.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

[illegible]

[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Coudersport.			P.M.
4.49	7.45	12.15	Ar. Dp.	8.28	6.00	1.20
o	o	12.13	Hammond	o	o	o
4.05	7.38	12.09	Olmsted	8.33	6.05	1.37
3.59	7.35	12.05	Mina	8.37	6.10	1.37
3.45	o	11.59	Knowlton	o	6.17	o
3.40	7.25	11.55	Roulette	8.47	6.21	1.51
3.30	7.16	11.47	Burtville	8.54	6.28	2.01
3.23	o	11.41	Coleman	o	6.34	o
3.20	o	o	Chem. Wrks	o	o	o
3.15	7.05	11.36	Pt. Allegany	9.08	6.40	2.2[illegible]
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp Ar	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

o—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y. and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

THE MINER and TRIBUNE FARMER one year for $1.25 IN ADVANCE.

"THAT ETERNAL ITCHING."

$5 for any case of Itching, Outward or Inward Piles, Old Sores, Scaley Head, Poison Oak, Eczema, or any Skin Disease that can't be cured with Dr. Zigg's Silver Leaf Ointment. Just try one box, by mail 50c.

DR. ZIGG MEDICAL CO., Bradford, Pa

For sale by L. K. Hogarth and J. W. Voorhees

THE MINER and Tri-Weekly Tribnne one year for $1.25 IN ADVANCE.

INSURANCE. Life, Fire and Accident written by W F SPECHT SMETHPORT PA. In good, reliable companies

Model Restaurant.

Warm Meals and Quick Lunches at all hours.

We serve to please the people with the best the market affords.

Cigars, Tobacco, Candies & Ice Cream. Oysters in season. Give us a call.

N. M. Harrington.

Buy a Sick and Accident Policy in the Standard Co.

FOR SALE BY C. A. BURDICK.

Also Dealer in MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign PATENTS

Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability. For free book, How to Secure Patents and TRADE-MARKS write to

C.A.SNOW & Co.

Opposite U. S. Patent Office WASHINGTON D. C.

FOR MUTUAL BENEFIT

By RICHARD BARKER SHELTON

[illegible]

It had been [illegible] struggle for life. The fever had left in its wake a pitiful weakness, and in that weakness, of mind as well as of body, Summer had fallen upon dark days.

The orderly from the hospital had seen men in that condition before, and whenever he had occasion to leave his patient alone in the faultless apartment he made sure that all the razors were slipped into the pocket of his immaculate linen coat. Realizing, too, that an awakening of the dormant interest of his patient was the only hope of his recovery, he tried first openly, then covertly, to arouse the sleeping intelligence. But when he had moved Summer's couch near the window the sick man looked out with vacant eyes at the trees newly leaved in the park and the crowds thronging the sidewalks below. Several times the orderly had essayed reading [illegible] time he had quietly [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] problem beyond its scope.

It was at this juncture that Summer found himself one morning watching the strange antics of a small boy in the apartment house across the street. It was only a gesture, a sweeping, dignified gesture made by the small boy, that first caught his eye, but it was so incongruous when the small boy's diminutive stature was considered that Summer raised his head and stared for some time at the window across the street.

The small boy was gesticulating vigorously, now with his right hand, now with his left, then again with both.

SUMNER [illegible] AND SEATED HIS [illegible]

[illegible] frowned [illegible] Summer [illegible] the gestures and frowns ceased and the boy, with his nose pressed flat against the pane, stood staring into the street. Presently Summer caught the small boy's eye and waved his hand. The latter responded with a dignified bow. Summer, with a sudden inspiration, put up his hands and went through a few letters of the deaf and dumb alphabet, meanwhile raising his brows inquiringly. The boy smiled and nodded.

Summer again put up his hands. "What on earth were you doing?" he spelled.

"Making a speech," the boy's fingers spelled in reply.

"What about?" Summer signaled.

"Political corruption!" was the response.

"Good Lord!" Summer observed to himself, and for the first time in many months something akin to merriment lit up the dull eyes momentarily.

"Where's your father?" he signaled a moment later.

"Dead," the boy signaled back. "My mother teaches at Mrs. Thorpe's school."

"Want to come over and see me?" Summer queried.

The boy smiled and nodded. "If Mary will let me," he supplemented in the finger language.

That was the beginning of Summer's acquaintance with Howard Roger Peters. Every afternoon the orderly went across the street to the apartment on the fifth floor and escorted Howard Roger Peters to Summer's apartments. Howard Roger and Summer became great friends, and with his new interest in life Summer began to mend.

To Summer, Howard Roger was at once an enigma and a marvel. That twelve short years could have produced a youth so mature was beyond comprehension, and in searching for the causes for this maturity he learned much of Howard Roger's personal history. He discovered that the boy's father had been a political reformer and that a speech in the streets of the slums on an inclement November evening had been mainly responsible for his leaving his family his worldly goods, which were woefully inadequate for their material support; that to eke out their scanty fund the boy's mother taught in Mrs. Thorpe's school and that Howard Roger, left all day to Mary and his own devices, had conceived the idea of following in his father's footsteps and daily practiced his speeches before the pier glass in the tiny parlor. And so between the man to whom life meant [illegible] child, to whose starved life [illegible] a great and deep [illegible].

They were [illegible] noon when Summer [illegible] forward and [illegible] placidly.

"[illegible] don't believe you ever were a boy."

"I don't know that I ever was," Howard Roger politely acquiesced.

"Ever go to a ball game?"

Howard Roger shook his head.

"When I was your age," said Summer with half closed eyes, "I used to be a little barelegged chick called 'Summy' by my pals. I used to go swimming in the creek and fish for trout up and down Stone brook. My pals and I used to have a bandits' camp in the woods Saturdays and roast eggs."

"Oh!" Howard Roger was drinking in every word, his eyes as big as saucers.

"See here," Summer said quickly, "you've done me no end of good these past few weeks, and to show you I appreciate it I'm going to teach you to be a boy. I'm going [illegible]

[illegible]

"Mutual benefit society, it seems to me," the orderly observed to himself as he went below to finish his cigar.

Actors Under King William III.

How summarily actors and managers were dealt with in the days of King William III. is shown by the petition of Alexander Davenant and others, dated Dec. 19, 1691, which has been found among the historical documents of the house of lords. These "sharers and adventurers in the playhouse" — this seems to have reference to the Dorset Garden theater in Whitefriars — set forth that Lord Longueville having complained of being assaulted together with his servants by the guard at this famous playhouse in the course of what seems to have been a rather serious fracas, the king had given orders at the desire of the peers that no soldiers should be on duty there for the future and that the players should be "suspended from acting till they had begged pardon for the affront."

[illegible] on petition [illegible].—London Standard.

It Worked Out Badly.

There is such a thing as carrying the discount business too far, as the smart advertising agent of a new publication discovered.

"As I understand," said the merchant, "your rate is $50 a page for a single insertion and you deduct 1 per cent from this rate for each additional insertion?"

"That is correct," replied the agent. "The total rate decreases by 1 per cent for each insertion contracted for after the first," he went on to explain. "If you agree to take it ten times, there will be nine insertions after the first, and you will get 9 per cent off the rate. In other words, you will only have to pay $45.50 each time."

"The idea commends itself to me," said the merchant thoughtfully, "and if you will stick to that plan I will be glad to make a contract with you to use a full page for 101 consecutive issues."

The agent was jubilant until he thought it over. Then he wasn't. This discount business can be carried too far.

French Cooking.

French economy is a fact. The soup often has no meat. All water in which vegetables are boiled is saved, to appear on the table as soup. The water is salted, but is not thickened, and the soup is nothing more nor less than the water which the "extravagant" American housewife throws out. The German cook saves it, too, but she turns it into a most palatable soup by adding flour and butter cooked together, seasonings and bits of the vegetable. Never can the traveler forget the thin, tasteless, innutritious slops served in various parts of France as soup. The water, masquerading as soup, forms one course of the dinner. Then comes the vegetable in a cream sauce or dressed with oil, or as a salad, with oil and vinegar. Perhaps a bit of meat may precede the vegetable, and after the salad will come a sweet. This is when things go well. The common people have less.—Exchange.

LIZARDS IN SAMOA.

The Way They Save Their Tails and Fool the Kittens.

[illegible] no hesitation in snapping off the most of their tails.

"That was a maddening puzzle to my small cat. The sight of a mo'o anywhere was an immediate challenge to the kitten. She would immediately start on the hunt, for the most part a fruitless chase, for the little lizard could skulk off faster than two cats could pursue. Yet when the kitten did succeed in landing on the lizard there followed a scene of bewilderment. The mo'o invariably snapped off its tail, which was left wriggling in one part of the veranda, while the lizard ran off a short distance and awaited developments.

"The kitten never knew whether to catch the [illegible]

Instinct of Animals.

[illegible] retriever. He is quite aware that the latter is no foxhound.

The Habit of Acquisition.

"It beats me," said the philosopher, "that people will keep piling up money long after they have several times as much as they'll ever be able to use."

Then he went out for a walk. Passing a bookstore, he saw [illegible]

The Mark For Patrick.

[illegible] his head.

"Faith," he [illegible] don't know in which wan to put th' letter! Sure, Katie's a domestick, an' she lives in th' city, all right, an' she's a furrinier, too; but, begobs, I dunno how th' thing can go in both of th' three holes at wance!"—Columbus Jester.

The Real Condition.

The teacher of grammar and rhetoric wrote a sentence on the blackboard and then called upon William.

"John can ride the horse if he wants to," read the teacher. "Rewrite the sentence in another form."

William surveyed it dubiously for a moment; then a flash of inspiration showed him his path.

"John can ride the horse if the horse wants him to," he wrote.

Not Forgotten.

Dr. Man Salters—And so you still remember that lecture I delivered in your town fifteen years ago. Well, I'm very glad indeed to meet you.

Hi Titefist—Yep. I paid a dollar for two tickets to that show and didn't git to use 'em. I didn't know but as how you mout take 'em off my hands. Here they be.—Kansas City Journal.

A Bargain Counter Husband.

"I don't think it's a nice thing to say of Mrs. Odsent that she got her husband at a bargain counter."

"Oh, but it's true. He was the young man that saved her life in a crush at a glove sale at Spotcash's one day."—Chicago Tribune.

Imagination.

"Don't you find literary work a great tax on your imagination?"

"Yes," answered the author. "I keep on imagining that every book I write is going to be a hit and make a fortune."—Washington Star.

It is the opinion of the cynical bachelor that the original bone of contention was a rib.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Stopping a Runaway

By EPES W. SARGENT

[illegible]

[illegible] Alice Armstrong [illegible] running away!"

To the slender figure in rusty brown the whir of the car wheels seemed to repeat it unceasingly, and every jar of the Pullman trucks gave the words cruel emphasis. Surely every one must know her secret. She looked about her guiltily, but the car was almost empty and the few passengers were absorbed in themselves or asleep.

Above the back of a seat farther up the aisle she saw the nodding head of a sleeping woman and the restless curls of a golden haired child.

With a start she turned to the window again to hide the tears that sprang to her eyes. Edith had hair like that, the little five-year-old sister whom she was leaving perhaps for ever. No, not forever, she corrected herself [illegible]

[illegible]

He neither knew nor cared that he had left the girl with her head full of dreams and her heart sore and chafing against existing conditions. The old wound on account of the hasty remarriage of her father so soon after her mother's death broke out afresh. She was eighteen. Surely she was competent to manage the house without the supervision of this cold blooded woman who had usurped her mother's place.

NANNA'S NEVER [illegible] TO DO THINGS FOR ME.

Her jealousy had found reflection in her stepmother's resentment of all questioning of authority. And now she was speeding away to the city. In the shabby purse clasped tightly in her hot fingers were $30 of the money she had so carefully saved and Staunton's card, which bore the penciled line "Per address care of Clipper."

He would help her, she knew, for had he not told her that she was destined to succeed? And there was Joe, who had gone away to the city the year before, but who of late had written at longer and longer intervals. No; she would not tell Joe until firmly established in her new work.

A sudden tug at her dress awakened her from her day dream. It was the golden haired child. A thrill of pity swept over her, for the little girl was a cripple.

"Please," she [illegible] "may I come and talk to you [illegible] Show you my doll? Nanna has been asleep for ever so long, and I am dreadfully lonesome."

Alice made room for her with a smile of welcome. "Of course you may," she declared heartily. "And where is this wonderful doll of yours?"

The child held up a rag doll much the worse for wear, dressed in faded green silk.

Alice paled. She had once had a doll like that. Her mother had made it. Would the second Mrs. Armstrong make dolls for Edith? Her voice trembled as she asked gently, "Who made it for you—your mother?" And she glanced at the sleeping woman.

The child caught her glance and answered quickly: "That's not my mamma; only Nanna, my nurse. My mamma is a pretty lady. Her hair is all goldy—beautifuller than mine—and her cheeks are pink—so pink! Only she won't let me kiss her for fear of hurting them.

"[illegible] Mamma never has time to do things for me," with a little sigh. "In the morning she sleeps, and in the afternoon she goes driving, and lots of fine gentlemen come to see her and in the evening she is at the theater. But this is made from one of her prettiest dresses." And she smoothed the green silk proudly.

Alice had listened in horrified silence. The unconscious pathos of the child's story cut her to the heart. This, then, was the fate of the child of a great actress, unloved and neglected or left to the doubtful care of servants. How blind she had been to tell herself that she was taking this step for Edith's sake! It had all been for self, self. This little crutch was caused by the roughness of a nurse. Once she [illegible] Mrs. Armstrong [illegible]

[illegible]

But [illegible] eyes. "I had started to run away, but I've changed my mind. Edith needs me; so I'm going back to make the old place seem like home to her."

As Joe saw the unselfish purpose that shone in her eyes and the womanly sweetness of her firm, set lips he realized that his childhood's friend had grown into something very fine and precious. Deep in his heart he registered the vow to some day make a home for both her and Edith. And his dream came true.

Why Carlyle Was Not a Bore.

Carlyle took a [illegible] younger man out walking with him and in his usual way [illegible] monologue [illegible]

Many men in this way get [illegible] called bores. They venture to doubt some statement [illegible] and are at once branded with the most terrifying of names. These unfortunate persons are in truth not bores at all, but merely the innocent detectors of the latent capacity of boring in others. Carlyle showed by his speech what was indeed the fact, that he, not his friend, possessed the potentiality of boring. It is true that his great imagination generally saved him, but he often went perilously near the line. Had he not been the man of genius he was he would assuredly have been the greatest bore in Europe.—London Spectator.

Oft Quoted Phrases.

Many of our most usually quoted phrases are from the Bible, among them being, "No rest for the sole of the foot," "Darkness which may be felt," "Bring down my gray hairs with sorrow to the grave," "The wife of his bosom," "I am going the way of all the earth," "A still, small voice," "All that a man hath will he give for his life," "There the wicked cease from troubling and the weary be at rest," "Man is born to trouble as the sparks fly upward," "Oh, that my adversary had written a book," "The lines are fallen to me in pleasant places," "His enemies shall lick the dust," "Happy is the man that hath his quiver full," "The heart knoweth its own bitterness," "Heap coals of fire on his head," "Open rebuke is better than secret love," "There is no new thing under the sun," "A living dog is better than a dead lion," "The race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong," "Wise in his own conceit," "Grind the faces of the poor," "Weighed in the balance and found wanting," "Who touches pitch will be defiled," "Laughing to scorn," "He that runs may read," "Do not cast pearls before swine," and a great many other expressions that have served the turn of thousands of years and help us to realize how little human nature changes in the generations that go by, since what suited the men of so long ago expresses our minds still so well.

In Migration An [illegible]

[illegible] alike have found an inspiration [illegible] yearly journeys, and, in fact, even to the most prosaic imagination there is something in their mysterious goings and comings which speaks to the soul.

We are unmistakably taught by them that there is a power higher and stronger than any we have known as a part of this earth, a power which is not latent and unused, or, when discovered, used and controlled by man, as the power of electricity and steam, but a power in active operation controlling and compelling obedience.

A Practical View.

"As a new woman," he said, "I suppose you will object to the wedding ring as a symbol of man's tyranny [illegible]

[illegible]

"There is no use arguing [illegible]" [illegible] "I don't care what it is theoretically. Practically it is very often a diamond, while the wedding ring is only plain gold, and that makes all the difference in the world."

Young Eagles.

An eagle lives from eighty to 100 years. The young birds are driven forth by their savage parents to provide for themselves as soon as they are able to fly. No training is given them by the old bird. That is left to their wild instincts, which hunger and necessity develop. There is no "going back to the old home" for the young eagles. The mother bird tears up every vestige of the nest, and if they emit plaintiff shrieks the old birds dart at them and push them off the crags or rocks and thereby make them take to their wings. It takes three years for a young eagle to gain its complete plumage and strength.—Independent.

Never Tease a Horse.

Teasing a horse is something that should not be tolerated. A horse cannot understand a joke like a man, and the teasing will make him vicious. Teasing a colt or a calf affords children and thoughtless men amusement for the time being, but these usually develop into vicious animals. I once had a calf when I was a young man, and I let him butt me around the lot, and I thought it was fun. Later he was [illegible]

Crossing Away a Fortune.

[illegible] good fortune [illegible] of his hand.

Sorrow In Childhood.

A lady was once talking to Queen Elizabeth of Roumania and advanced the theory that sorrow in childhood cast a shadow over the whole life, rendering happiness in later years impossible.

"Do not believe it," replied the queen. "Happiness is like an ocean. It bears you away from the past and all its many sorrows, provided only that you do not persist in looking backward."

Only Place For Him.

Some one said to Brother Dickey:

"Here's a story of a man who has five wives."

Brother Dickey didn't reply for a second or two. Then he said:

"I s'pose dey'll keep him dar all de time now?"

"Keep him where?"

"Why, in de asylum, of co'se!"—Atlanta Constitution.

The Place For It.

"What are you snorting about?" asked the young walrus of the old one, who was perusing a scrap of newspaper.

"Here's a doctor who says it's unhealthy to go into the water after a meal. How would we get it if we didn't?"—Philadelphia Press.

Happiness.

He—There is one woman in this world who can thank me for rendering her happy for life.

She—Why, I didn't know you were married.

He—I'm not. I broke the engagement.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

No Elapsing Years.

Claude—Miss Thirtyodd seems to hold her age well.

Maud—Hold her age! Why, she hasn't let go of a single year since she's been twenty-five!—Baltimore Herald.

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BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

CRIME OF THE TRAMP

By Lee Crane

[illegible] McClure's Newspaper Syndicate

It stood upon the banks of a gentle river, a fishing village of great modesty. The morning sun would toss its beauties out upon the waters of a mild lagoon. The roadways were of shells that had been pounded into powder of the whitest. Old fashioned cottages lined the streets, their porches festooned with climbing roses whose sweet scent wedded the lavish perfume of wandering honeysuckle and set forth to meet the fresh smell of the bay.

Upon the shore was a little shipyard all covered with chips and darkened driftwood. Rotting ways bathed their feet in the greenish water, and about them played the children they had given birth, a myriad of small boats upon the sleeping waves. One of these belonged to a higher caste than the others. There was a clean coat upon it, and proudly it rode to a well made mooring. When the breeze would swing it slowly, the old man seated upon a last stretch of the ways could read its name.

"Mary," he commented slowly, removing the pipe from his mouth and puffing out a cloud of grayish smoke. Then, turning to a man close by, he asked:

"I s'pose why 'tis named Mary?"

"He's sweet on Mary Harris," said the other without [illegible] a bit of interest [illegible] the [illegible] he was [illegible].

[illegible] grinning to himself and [illegible] the pipe back into his mouth [illegible] a lot of sentiment [illegible] him from the habit. "Yere he comes now."

"He's got his oars along," said the other, looking across the quiet space of water. "D'ye s'pose he's goin' out?"

"Reckon so, but 'tain't lookin' much out there on the bay. Gettin' a pesky fog up, I'm thinkin'." And the old man grunted at the foolishness of it. "Why in thunder don't he stay at home for once? O' late he's out on that stream most o' his time."

"S'pose he wants to git married," suggested the companion, [illegible] section off the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] these youngsters won't listen [illegible] There's that fell [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] French [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

"Well, I can see through it in a way," admitted the whittler meditatively, "'cause when I was young an' correspondingly foolish I had the same thing in mind fer quite a spell. But Hank Jordan, ye know Hank, well, he gotter ahead of me an' married the woman. Then I says to miself, 'I'll see what's in this game,' says I. So by jing Hank starts in to raise a livin' fer a family o' two, me havin' a quiet peaceable time all the while, but 'fore he was through he was workin' like a plow horse in a muddy furrow, tryin' to swim with six kids' store clothes on his back. The only things I had to care fer durin' that same space o' time was my terbacker an' one shirt, 'cause, ye know, I'm not hard on clothes. But Hank Jordan bought enough clothes to cover a regiment, an' while they'd be showin' 'em in the street Hank'd be sittin' in the back yard, with a bit o' chalk an' a board, tryin' to figger out how to stave off the rent. I never could see the sense o' it. In the las' nine years I've only had the chilblains an' the quinsy, but Hank Jordan had everything from mumps to milk rash, not him, ye know, but them as he was mainly responsible fer."

The man across the way tossed a pair of oyster tongs down into the clean boat and whistled for a ragged looking dog playing about the town's edge. Then, with it beside him at the tiller, he ran up the small sail and steered out into the mist of the river marshes. An hour's run brought him over the ledges, where with a sounding splash the stone anchor was dropped, and down, down, down, went the hungry tongs for the first clutch. Down on the sandy ledges he hoped to find his happiness and wrench it from the bottom. There was a scissorslike motion of the long arms, a twisting, tearing, sucking grapple of the teeth; then up, up, up, came the swaying poles, the water trickling back over the hands that hauled, and with a noisy clatter the catch of grimy things was dumped into the boat's bottom, and so on through the long day, sometimes staring stupidly out over the gray shifting desert at a passing steamer slowly plodding up the channel or eying in silent wonder a yacht sweeping silently and swiftly by his little craft.

It was in the afternoon. The boat was half filled with muddy shells.

"Lemme see, Regs," said the man. "What's the date terday? The 10th? So it is. 'Tain't agoin' to be very long now, Regs." He slowly counted a number of deep scratches upon the thwart. Some of them were crossed over with a counter scratch. There were nine not tallied. He got out a knife and rudely crossed another. "Eight more days to wait," he muttered—"eight more days."

"Then won't there be a fine time, Regs?" he commenced gayly. The dog cocked his head sideways and whined an appreciation. "The whole village 'll talk o' it, an' the place 'll be fine. Goin' to have Sam Lawder's house—that new un—an' there'll be a sea scene over the door an' a raft o' curiosities on the mantel, 'sides rockin' chairs an' sofeys an' all that sort o' thing. But, say, Regs, derned if I ever see such a fog as is gittin' up." The man peered off into the dense yellow cloak that had shut down upon him silent and awesome. He pulled up the anchor and started to row home.

The dull, monotonous clang of a light house bell came at intervals from somewhere. He knew [illegible] exactly where [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] side of the bell. It was [illegible] off [illegible] [illegible].

Suddenly a strange, humming sound reached him. [illegible] He fished [illegible] eagerly into a side locker for a horn and sent two long, harsh blasts across the unknown waters. A loud, swishing sound could be heard, growing nearer, above a babble of impotent noise. A bell rang, and the hoarse cry of a siren brought him terror. About the boat were only the moving mass of cloudland and a few feet of lapping water—no heaven, no other thing but that, motionless, and the sobbing noise. The man screamed shrilly, feebly, "Aboard there!"

Then a great, dense shape loomed up out of the sea like a ruthless grasping hand to crush him. Immense, terrible, it towered a moment over the boat. There was a crunch of splintering wood, a weak excited bark of a frightened dog, a despairing wail from a man, and a white wave of foam dripped back from the beak of the monster. It passed on with a rushing roar, satisfied. A burst of clanging and clanking came from the silence and died away again. A belch of reddish fire lighted for an instant the yellow pall and then left it as before. The thing dissolved like a ghost in the mist. The waves churned for a moment a rag of canvas. Then everything disappeared, and the silence settled down as the quiet of eternity.

The whitecapped waves raced and tossed for a time, worrying some little bits of splintered wood. Then they began again the old, old chant, sighing mournfully in tune with the twilight breeze, slowly lifting the fog. Off in the distance a single point of light glimmered mistily, pointing the way home. The winds told the tale to the shores in the black watches of the night.

An old man who had once again claimed his seat by the rotting ways fished from the tossing lips of the water a bit of board.

"What's this?" he asked of another who occupied himself cutting a piece of chip. They examined it curiously together.

"Looks like the thwart of a boat," said the man.

"Here, here! What's them marks?" pointing at a number of rude scratches in the wood.

"I dunno," said the other, slowly shaking his head in doubt. "Never saw them on a boat's thwart before. There's eight of 'em not tallied. Sort Wonder if that's got anything to do with it?"

Chosen by Proxy.

The [illegible] whose long suffering [illegible] has always [illegible] [illegible] friends as [illegible] on birthdays and for weddings [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] that he must mend his ways.

Not long ago he went to pay a [illegible] [illegible] call and expressed much [illegible] [illegible] for the [illegible] on the [illegible] [illegible] tea table at which his [illegible] hostess was pouring tea.

"Which cup do you like best?" she asked him archly. "Tell me, and you shall have your tea in it."

He looked helplessly at her and then at the cups. "Oh, I don't know. I think that is the prettiest, perhaps," he said, indicating an eggshell cup.

"Your taste hasn't changed, then. That is the one you gave me when my engagement was announced," she said gayly. And he endeavored to appear comfortable, although he knew his face was growing red.

Later on, as he rose to go, his hostess said:

"What do you think of that picture over the mantel? I've seen you looking at it a number of times."

"I wasn't looking at that," said this luckless guest. "It's very fine, but I was looking at the smaller one on the left. It's a curious thing, isn't it? Yet there's a sort of charm about it."

"I fancied you thought so when you sent it to me for a wedding gift," said the bride.—Exchange.

An Autograph Copy.

The man who undertook to cross the continent "on the hurricane deck of a donkey" and earn his expenses as he went was sure to have experiences worth something to himself if not to any one else. He had photographs made of himself and the donkey. These he sold for 25 cents each. At Yonkers his purse was light, and his bills were heavy. He said:

I resolved to rise at dawn and sell enough pictures to pay my bills if I had to sell them at cost. I set to work. By 1 o'clock I had visited every shop, store and Chinese laundry and was talking hoarsely to a corner grocer, who sat on a keg of mackerel sampling limburger cheese. I offered a picture for 15 cents, but the reduction in price did not interest him.

"I vant not a picture at any price!" he declared.

"I lack 15 cents of the amount of my hotel bill," I urged. "I am in dire straits."

His reply was weak, but the cheese was strong enough to help him out. My mental magazine had but a single charge left, and I fired that.

"Isn't it worth 15 cents to know a fool when you see one?"

"Y-e-e-s, I dink it ees," answered the man, "and eef you vill write it on the picture I buy him."—Youth's Companion.

An Easy One.

"What supports the sun in the heavens?" asked the country schoolteacher.

"Why, its beams, of course," replied a precocious youngster.—Kansas City Independent.

Extremes Extremely Uncomfortable.

"What does comfortable circumstances mean?"

"Why, you're 'comfortatble' when you're neither poor nor rich."—Detroit Free Press.

Sincerity is the basis of all true friendship. Without sincerity it is like a ship without ballast.

A HORSE IN BATTLE

[illegible] [illegible]

A Writer of Horse Stories Describes the Experiences of an Arab Charger in the Ranks of Stuart's Cavalry—The Gallop to Battle.

Probably no one will ever know just how a horse feels when going into battle. There is no way of finding out. So it is likely that no one will dispute the correctness of the description which Sewell Ford gives in "Horses Nine," published by Scribners.

The horse in question is Pasha, a half blood Arab hunter that has been pressed into service in Stuart's Black Horse cavalry. The story runs:

Early the next morning Pasha was awakened by the distant growl of heavy guns. By daylight he was on the move, thousands of other horses with him. Nearer and nearer they rode to the place where the guns were growling. Sometimes they were on roads, sometimes they crossed fields, and again they plunged into the woods where the low branches struck one's eyes and scratched one's flanks. At last they broke clear of the trees to come suddenly upon such a scene as Pasha had never before witnessed.

Far across the open field he could see troop on troop of horses coming toward him. They seemed to be pouring over the crest of a low hill, as if driven onward by some unseen force behind. Instantly Pasha heard rising from the throats of thousands of riders on either side and behind him that fierce, wild yell which he had come to know meant the approach of trouble. High and shrill and menacing it rang, as it was taken up and repeated by those in the rear. Next the bugles began to sound, and in quick obedience the horses formed in line just on the edge of the woods, a line which stretched and stretched on either flank until one could hardly see where it ended.

From the distant line came an answering cry, but Pasha could hear the bugles blowing, and he could see the fronts massing. Then came the order to charge at a gallop. This set Pasha to tugging eagerly at the bit, but for what reason he did not know. He knew only that he was part of a great and solid line of men and horses sweeping furiously across a field toward that other line which he had seen pouring over the hill crest.

He could scarcely see at all now. The thousands of hoofs had raised a cloud of dust that not only enveloped the on rushing line, but rolled before it. Nor could Pasha hear anything save the thunderous thud of many feet. Even the shrieking of the shells was drowned. But for the restraining bit Pasha would have leaped forward and cleared the line. Never had he been so stirred. The inherited memory of countless desert raids made by his Arab ancestors was doing its work. For what seemed a long time this continued, and then in the midst of the blind and frenzied race there loomed out of the thick air, as if it had appeared by magic, the opposing line.

Pasha caught a glimpse of something which seemed like a heaving wall of tossing heads and of foam whitened necks and shoulders. Here and there gleamed red, distended nostrils and straining eyes. Rearing above was another wall, a wall of dusty blue coats, of grim faces and of dust powdered hats. Rearing above all was a threatening crest of waving blades.

What would happen when the two met? Almost before the query was thought there came the answer. With an earth jarring crash they came together. The lines wavered back from the shock of impact, and then the whole struggle appeared to Pasha to center about him. Of course this was not so. But it was a fact that the most conspicuous figure in either line had been that of the cream white charger in the very center of the Black Horse regiment.

Leeches as Weather Prophets.

A common leech makes a good barometer. Fill a tumbler half full of water, put the leech into it and tie a piece of muslin over the top to keep the leech from getting out. All you have to do to find out what sort of weather we are going to have is to watch the little creature. For example, when the day is to be fine the leech will remain at the bottom of the glass, coiled up in spiral shape and quite motionless. If rain may be expected, it will creep to the top of the glass and stay there until it clears off. If the leech twists itself and is very restless, there is going to be a windstorm. If it keeps out of the water for several days, look out for a thunderstorm. The indications for frosty weather are the same as for fine and for snow the same as for rain.—Toledo Blade.

How Not to Get Old.

Once upon a time a young man who had a dread of growing old and having to give up the pleasures of youth preached the doctrine of good companionship and jolly living.

"Eat, drink and be merry," he said. "Seek gay companions and let wine and song keep your blood in motion, and you will never know what it is to be old."

He followed his own counsel and died in his youth.

Moral.—Devotion to appetite prevents a man from growing old.—New York Herald.

Thrift.

Every man who saves money is called mean and stingy by the loafers on the street corners and pointed out with reproach by the men who idle away their time. In order to get ahead a man must save, must spend less than he makes, and, above all things, he must work. Don't be ashamed of having any one say that you are "close." Attend to your own business, and you are all right. The men who criticise the thrifty really pay them a big compliment. It is the tribute sloth pays industry.—Nortonville News.

It would no doubt be shown, if figures could be obtained, that dyspepsia has spoiled more good fellows than marriage has.—Puck.

CARE OF THE SICK.

The Trained Nurse Habit and One Grave Point It Involves.

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the trained nurse. [illegible] We have to face the fact that, while there is great gain in trained and good nursing, there is also a loss of something else, and the point to be settled is whether this loss is beneficial to all parties concerned. Personally I doubt it. So far, indeed, as the slighter ailments are concerned, I believe, and I know many doctors will bear me out, that the growing habit of sending at once, whenever possible, for skilled shoulders on which to lay every tittle of responsibility cannot fail to weaken a woman's motherhood or loosen the tie of her wifehood.

"This is strong language, I know, but the subject deserves it. The nursing of the sick is something that no woman can afford to leave out of her life altogether without detriment to her own character. Let her call in skilled aid by all means should she be unfit for the technical part of the work, but that does not exonerate her from other work quite as important, for, without being a Christian Scientist, I assert that no reasonable person who has studied the marvelous influence of mind can doubt that the mental atmosphere in which we happen to be does affect the body."

The Nun's Headdress.

"Very few persons," says a French paper, "know the origin of the headdress which so many nuns wear and which hides [illegible] of their faces. It was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] popularly known [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]."

"On a certain Ash Wednesday two of them succeeded in obtaining admission to the king's palace in Paris, and, though the monarch and his courtiers were at dinner, they did not hesitate to solicit alms from them. One of the nuns was very pretty, and the young nobles who were feasting cast such bold glances at her that she blushed with shame, whereupon the king rose from the table and, taking his napkin, folded it in two and placed it on her head in such a manner that it concealed her blushes. Ever since that day it is said this kind of headdress has been worn by nuns."

Names.

"Here in America," said a Philadelphia artist who has traveled extensively, "we call a boy Johnnie if we don't know what his name is. It's curious to note the variations of this custom. In the far west the name is shortened to Jack and is applied to any stranger [illegible]. On the other hand we always call a Chinaman John. When I was studying in Paris I was impressed by the fact that to the Parisian every foreigner is either Jack or [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the term. I spent one winter in Havana, where I found that the Cubans apply the name Charlie to all Americans and Englishmen. In Mexico if a man's name is not known he is called Pedro. In our own southern states I have noticed that the colored waiters in the [illegible] [illegible] called George. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] interesting to know how these customs originated."

Need For White Stockings.

The story was recently told us of a nurse who, proceeding to the tropics, on consulting the matron of the hospital, who was in England at the time, as to her outfit was advised to take out white stockings. She must at any rate, take one pair of white stockings. Curious to know why, she asked the reason and received the terse answer, "To be buried in." We relate the story as showing the spirit in which nurses take up work in unhealthy climates, knowing full well the risks.—British Journal of Nursing.

Thumbs and Mechanics.

Two men got into an argument the other day over the expansion of steam in a cylinder. "Why," said one, "you don't know anything about machinery and the principles of mechanics. Your thumbs are not shaped right." He then went on to explain that a man with long, thin thumbs did not have a mechanical turn, while those with thick thumbs, broad at the ends, were natural born machinists. "I never believed in physiognomy," he said, "but I do believe in thumbs."

A Limit to Scorn.

"I have the profoundest contempt for money," said the impractical person.

"That," replied the friend, "is a very nonsensical assertion. Of course you are entitled to your own economic theories. But you are just as much annoyed as anybody else if you accept a counterfeit half dollar."—Washington Star.

Why He Was There.

Teacher—I notice that you are never able to answer any of the questions. How is this, little boy?

Willie Dullboy—Well, if I knew, dad wouldn't go to the trouble of sending me here.

The Victims.

"Did Ayrekastil take in a partner when he started his newest get rich scheme?"

"No; only the people who bought the stock."—Cincinnati Tribune.

Very Attentive.

"Mr. Tiffin is awfully attentive to that rich old maiden aunt of his. Haven't you noticed it?"

"Yes; he believes people can be killed by kindness."—Town and Country.

True friends visit us in prosperity only when invited, but in adversity they come without invitation.—Theophrastus.

Mind is that which perceives, feels, remembers, acts and is conscious of continued existence.

Correspondence

[illegible] VALLEY

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] by Thomas [illegible].

Miss Bessie Hussey and Harry Ray of the county seat called on Miss Nellie McGill last Sunday.

The Moore school closed last Thursday and the children seem to be pleased by their actions.

Mels Ferris of Mt. Alton spent last Sunday with relatives and friends in our town.

Several town people will attend the dance at Turtle Point on Easter Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. McGill called on Mr. Donahue at Sartwell last Tuesday.

John Cory of Coryville passed through our town last week Monday.

Mr. Steinhauer spent last Sunday with relatives in Clermont.

Mrs. Grace Rickey was visiting relatives in Clermont recently.

Mrs. Jane Dickerson visited relatives in Clermont last week.

Colds are all the rage on the east side.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS FOR THE COUNTY OF McKEAN. No. [illegible] Term [illegible].

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the said Court on Thursday, the [illegible] day of April at 10 o'clock, A. M., or as soon thereafter as the Court may hear the same, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29, 1874 and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation, to be called [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Keating township, McKean County, Pa., with facilities for [illegible] and athletic sports, including [illegible] for such purposes, and for the preservation of game and fish, for the use and enjoyment of the members of the club and their guests in hunting and fishing. And for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

The proposed charter is now filed in the Prothonotary's Office.

I. D. GALLUP,
T. F. RICHMOND,
Solicitors.

[illegible]

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

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at this reliable estalishment. Prices are right.

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa

ACME MILL,
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MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF

Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

HORSESHOEING.

Having opened a general blacksmith shop in what is known as the Mullin Building, at the corner of Water and Franklin Streets, I am now prepared to attend to the business in my line in a careful and workmanlike manner.

C. J. VANBLAD.

Blacksmithing.

O. W. Dickerson has purchased the shop formerly occupied by Morris Keefer, Smethport, Pa., where I will do all kinds of blacksmithing and make a specialty of horse shoeing. Having given much attention to all peculiarities and diseases of horses' feet, I will guarantee satisfaction with all such work entrusted to my care.

O. W. DICKERSON.

Byron D. Hamlin. John Forrest.

Hamlin & Forrest

[illegible] [illegible] Smethport, Pa. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

L. R. Mayo & Son.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, [illegible] Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone. L. R. Mayo, notary public.

Thomas H. Morrison,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Smethport, - - - - Penn'a.

All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

E. R. Sherman,

PENSION ATTORNEY AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Claims for Bounty, Back Pay, Pensions, &c., both War of the Rebellion and Spanish War claims given prompt attention. Special attention given to both widow's and invalid claims under the act of May 9, 1900. Office No. 30 Main street, Bradford, Pa. Telephone 304 B.

Physicians.

H. L. McCoy.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.

Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander, Ph. G., M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.

Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

G. E. Benningnoff,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, at Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3 p m and 7 to 8 p m

J. C. Brown.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and Residence one door East of Catholic Parsonage, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

ROBERT HAMILTON, M. D., C. M.

Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.
Office and Residence in Reilly Block, second floor, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. E. R. Baker,
DENTIST.

Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

Office over McCoy's Drug Store.

F. R. [illegible] M. D.

Office over D. C. Young's store.
Bell 'phone at house and store.
Office Hours: 10-12 a. m., 2-3 p. m., 7-8 p m.

HOTELS.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES McGUIRE, Prop'r

Main Street, Smethport, Pa.,

This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

HOTEL IMPERIAL,

Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.

This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the country. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,
TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,
KANE - - PA.

This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style.

First-class accommodations for the traveling public.

M. B. PIERCE, Proprietor.

SARTWELL HOUSE,
PORT ALLEGANY, PA.

Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.

C. S. KING, PROPRIETOR.

CHADWICK HOUSE,
D. R. McDONALD, Proprietor,
Larabee, Penn'a.

First-class in every respect
—Well supplied Bar.
Reasonable Rates.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
F. L. SHERBURNE, Prop.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

BAYER HOUSE,
CLERMONT, PENNA.

This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.

—BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

Gorton & Richmond,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.

Smethport, Pa.

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The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at this store you can always find

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